POSTER

NATIONALGEOGRAPHIC.COM/MAGAZINE | MAY 2009

ARCTIC NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC GEOGRAPHIC



Ice Baby

SECRETS OF A FROZEN MAMMOTH

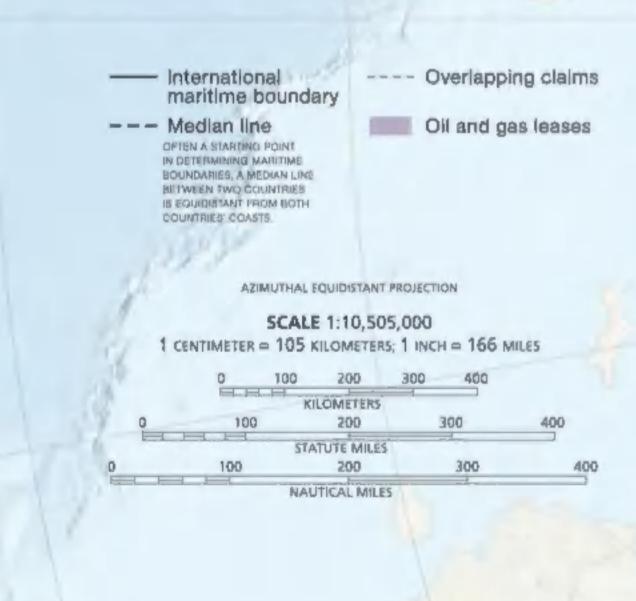
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NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC Arctic Ocean

THE UNEXPECTED FRONTIER

Earth's smallest and least explored ocean is in the geopolitical spotlight. As global warming erodes its crown of ice, scientists are mapping the Arctic Ocean floor more accurately than has ever been possible. Along with discoveries, like active volcanoes along the central Gakkel Ridge, there is new data that could change the boundaries of the five oceanfront nations: The extent of each country's continental shelf—the submerged extension of its terrestrial land-will determine what each nation can claim of anticipated oil and natural gas deposits.

Only in the 1890s did Norwegian explorer Fridtjof Nansen prove the Arctic was a deep polar ocean with a drifting ice cap. Theories had held that within a belt of ice, open shallow water, and possibly land, surrounded the North Pole, or that the ice cap was solid and unmoving. In the 1950s ocean-floor features started to come into focus, from data gathered by floating ice stations and submarines. Now that the Arctic is warming more rapidly than any other place on Earth, knowledge of what lies beneath its ocean is changing just as fast.



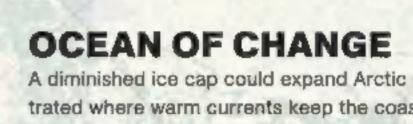
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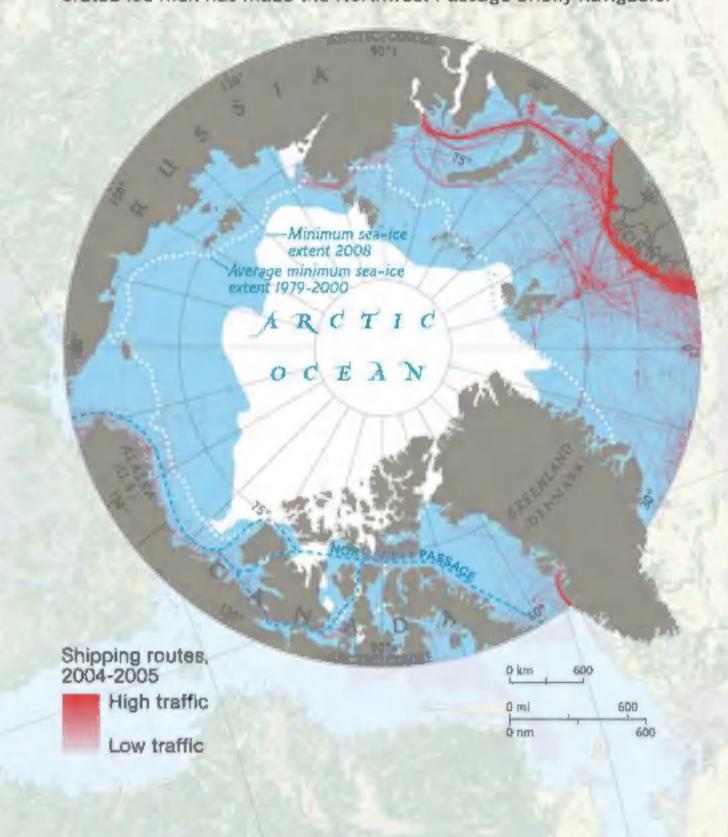
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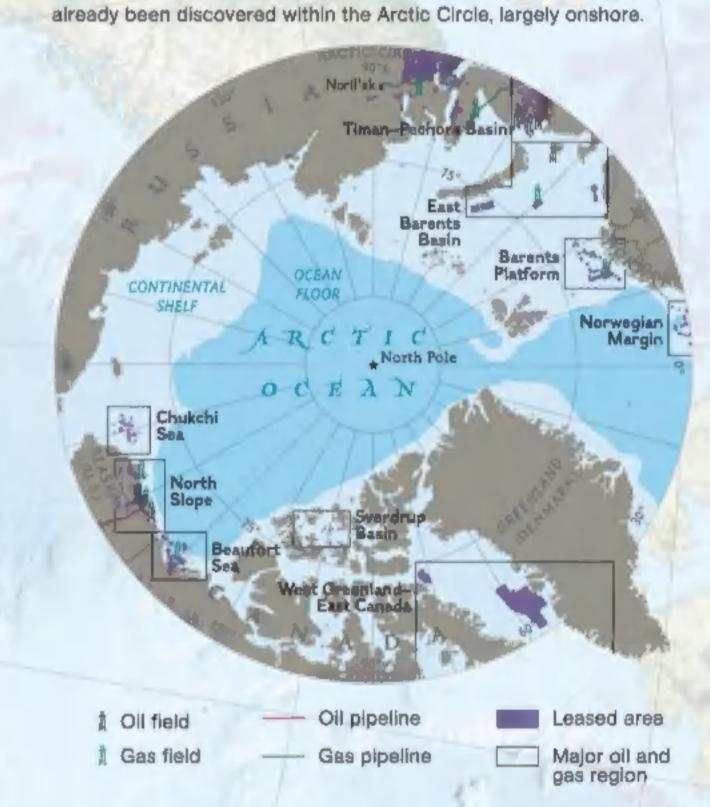


A diminished ice cap could expand Arctic shipping, now concentrated where warm currents keep the coast ice free. Winds and currents naturally push ice toward Canada's archipelago-the heart of the Northwest Passage, long sought as a shortcut between the Atlantic and Pacific. By the end of each summer since 2006, accelerated ice melt has made the Northwest Passage briefly navigable.



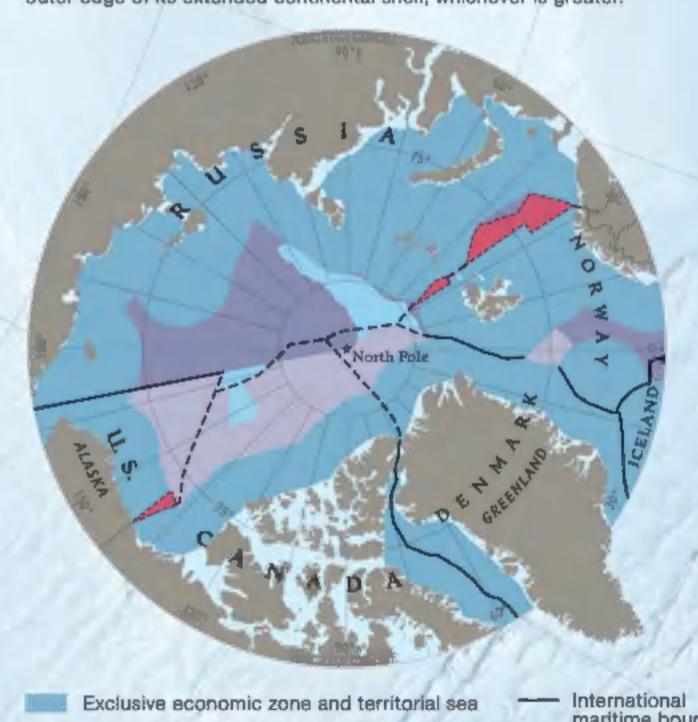
ENERGY PROSPECTS

oil and natural gas. Most is expected to be found on the shallow continental shelves. The deposits formed from algae and plankton that flourished more than 100 million years ago, when Earth was warmer and the Arctic ice free. More than 400 oil and gas fields have



TERRITORIAL CLAIMS

How much of the ocean the five Arctic powers can stake-and who prevails when claims overlap-will be determined under the UN Convention on the Law of the Sea. A country's sovereign territory extends 12 nautical miles beyond shore. It also controls resources in an exclusive economic zone extending 200 nautical miles or to the outer edge of its extended continental shelf, whichever is greater.



Unclaimed or unclaimable seabed

Continental shelf claim Potential continental shelf claim

Overlapping claims Internal waters

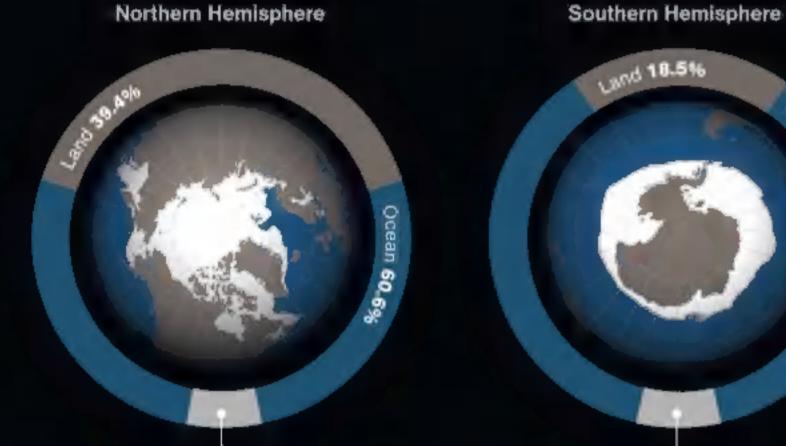
maritime boundary --- Median line OFTEN A STARTING POINT IN DETERMINING MARITIME BOUNDAHIES, A MEDIAN LINE BETWEEN TWO GOUNTRIES IS EQUIDISTANT FROM BOTH COUNTRIES COASTS



Twilight Arcticle

The empire of ice at the top of the world is shrinking. The Arctic Ocean's summer ice pack covers little more than half its former reach, as a sweeping satellite image from September 2008 documents. Atop Greenland's formidable ice sheet, melting has also quickened. Sea ice, naturally expanding and contracting with the seasons, has covered this ocean year-round for most of the past three million years. But the Arctic is uniquely sensitive to climate change (right). Ten years ago global-warming models predicted the Arctic Ocean could be ice free in summer by 2100. Then the date dropped to 2050, and now to 2030-or sooner. As climate scientist Mark Serreze puts it, "Reality is exceeding expectations."

Northern Hemisphere



Sea ice* 6.5% 5.8 million sq mi

Average maximum extent Sea ice 7.1%
Winter 1978-2002 6.9 millon sq mi

North and South

The Northern Hemisphere has experienced a greater temperature rise than the Southern, in part because it has more land, which warms faster than open ocean. Yet troubling signs of warming In Antarctica—where the vast continental as sheet holds 85 percent of Earth's freshwater ice-make clear that the bottom of the world is also vulnerable.

Ice Sustains Ice

The brilliant white of ice and snow reflects more than 80 percent of incoming sunlight. This reflective quality is called albedo. The high albedo of an ice-covered Arctic helps keep its temperatures low and preserves its ice.

A Balance of Warmth

Some of the solar energy reflected by ice or reradiated as heat returns to space. Some is absorbed into the atmosphere by greenhouse gases like carbon dioxide and water vapor, whose heat-trapping qualities make life on Earth possible.

Temperature rise caused by excess greenhouse gases from fossil fuels accelerates summer ice melt. Warm air holds more water vapor, creating more clouds and keeping more heat

in the Arctic atmosphere.

Chain Reaction Melting

Open water and bare ground absorb more than 90 percent of incoming sunlight. When increased melting exposes more dark surface, the Arctic gets warmer-causing more ice to melt and expose even more dark surface.

An Opening Ocean

In a warmer ocean, ice forms later in the fall and melts earlier in the spring. The ice is also thinner and may be less reflective. The volume of ice that survives summer to thicken into multiyear ice has dropped by perhaps half.

Temperature Impact

Losing its reflective ice cover causes the Arctic to warm faster than any other region on Earth. For lower latitudes, a reduced Arctic ice pack will potentially contribute to warmer winters. Storm tracks could shift, affecting precipitation.

Annual deviations from average surface air temperature over land in latitudes above 60°N, just outside the Arctic Circle.



Above average Below average

Average temperature

 -6.8° C = 18.8° F 1961-2000



-1.7°C = 3.06°F

+2°C = 3.6°F

Temperatures have

trended upward for

Patterns of high or low

air pressure over the

Arctic create periods

of below- or above-

the driver is a rise in greenhouse gases.

average readings, Now:

two decades.

ARCTIC OCEAN

More ice, more reflection Less ice, less reflection i

North

Minimum extent

Minimum extent September 1980

Greenland's Slide

surface melt 2007

own weather. But new snowfall can no longer replace the ice the world's largest island is losing each year. Glaciers that carry inland ice to the sea have accelerated, in part because of greater surface melt: Meltwater flowing down through cracks lubricates the base of glaciers. A warming ocean also plays into the ice

Greenland's ice sheet so massive-a mile thick on average—that it creates its

sheet's thaw. Sea levels aren't affected by melting Arctic Ocean ice, already afloat, but the pace of Greenland's melt could help raise sea levels five feet by 2100.

SUPPLEMENT TO NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC, MAY 2009 CIRAPHICS TEST DE ALEJANDRO TUMAS DESIGNI PARLO LÓSCRI AND ALEJANDRO TUMAS ART: HERNAN CAÑELLAS AND PARLO LÓSCRI

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Relief vertically exaggerated

Arctic Retreat

Measured at the end of summer, the sea-ice minimum in September 1980 spanned an area slightly smaller than the contiguous United States, The September 2008 minimum was just over half that size. Regional weather patterns contributed to the even greater decline in 2007.

---- Higher reflection

Year | Summer sea-ice extent 1980 | 3.01 million sq mi

1985 | 2.66 million sq mi

1990 | 2.39 million sq mi

1995 | 2.36 million sq mi

2000 | 2.43 million sq mi

2005 | 2.16 million sq mi

2007 | 1.67 million sq mi

CREALAND

2008 | 1.81 million sq mi

COLORADO (IGE); JAMES OVERLAND, NGAA AND MUYIN WARIS (TEMPERATURE); KONRAD STEFFEN AND RUSSELL HUFF, CIRES (GREENLAND)

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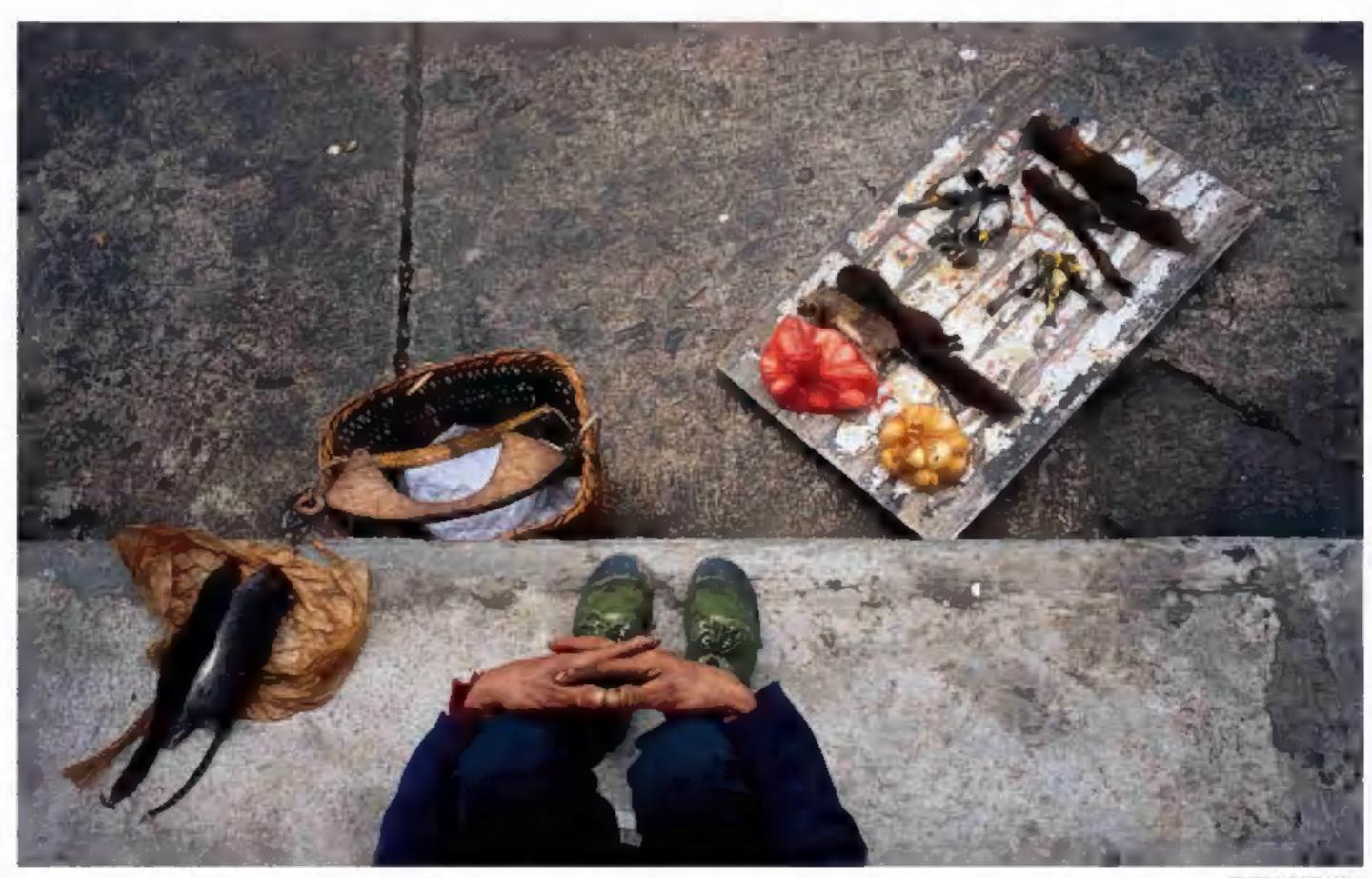


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Recipe for a Resurrection	52	Scientists could try to clone a mammoth. Should they? By Tom Mueller
Searching for Shangri-La	56	The mythical spot is now a boomtown in western China. By Mark Jenkins Photographs by Fritz Hoffmann
Up on the Roof	84	A green thumb turns urban roofs from hellish to heavenly. By Verlyn Klinkenborg Photographs by Diane Cook and Len Jenshel
Arctic Landgrab	104	As the ice shrinks, nations vie for oil that may lie beneath. By McKenzie Funk
Leatherback Turtles	122	Frigid waters don't stop them. Humans are another story.

Special Supplement: Arctic Ocean/Arctic Ice

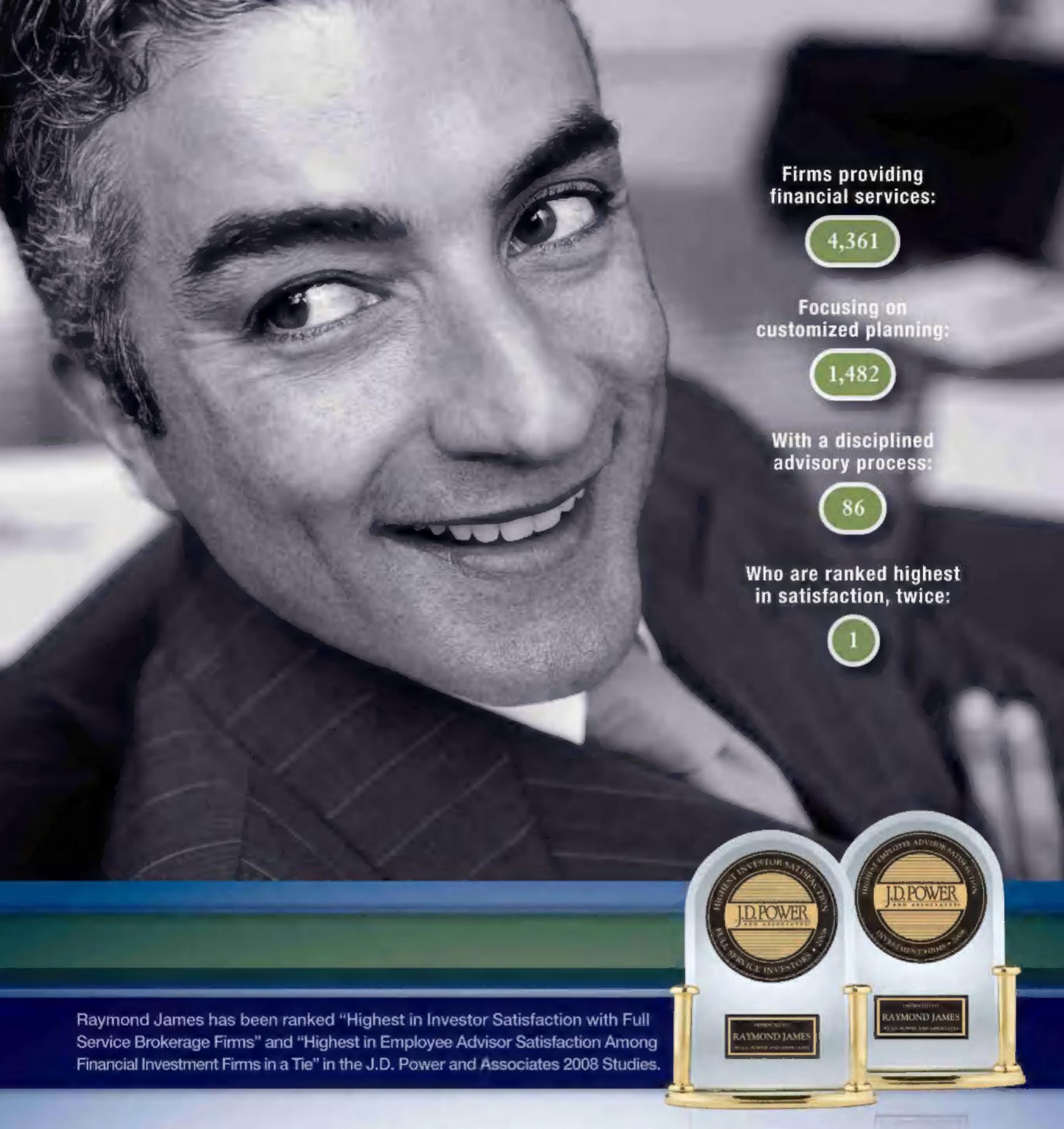
By Tim Appenzeller Photographs by Brian Skerry



The Three Parallel Rivers area in southwestern China is home to Shangri-Laand village markets where game and eggs are sold. Story on page 56.

FRITZ HOFFMANN





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HEALTH

Rabies Bites ----

American scientists try to control the disease in raccoons, skunks, and bats.

GEOGRAPHY

----- Sew Far Away

More than 90 percent of the clothing sold in the United States is made offshore.

CONSERVATION

Elephant Be Gone

Dangling CDs from fences keeps pachyderms out of Southeast Asian gardens—for now.

SPACE

Space Sip -----

Astronaut Don Pettit has invented a cup that does not require a straw in zero gravity.



Inside Geographic 142

Flashback



HECHO EN MOLA

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Turtle Stalking Photographer
Brian Skerry slept on a beach for
two weeks as he pursued the elusive
leatherback turtle. Listen to him
tell the stories behind his pictures.

On the Cover

The baby mammoth left a museum freezer in St. Petersburg for this portrait. Photo by Francis Latreille



He spent decades researching the right wood for his wine barrels.

You can taste the results in just a sip.

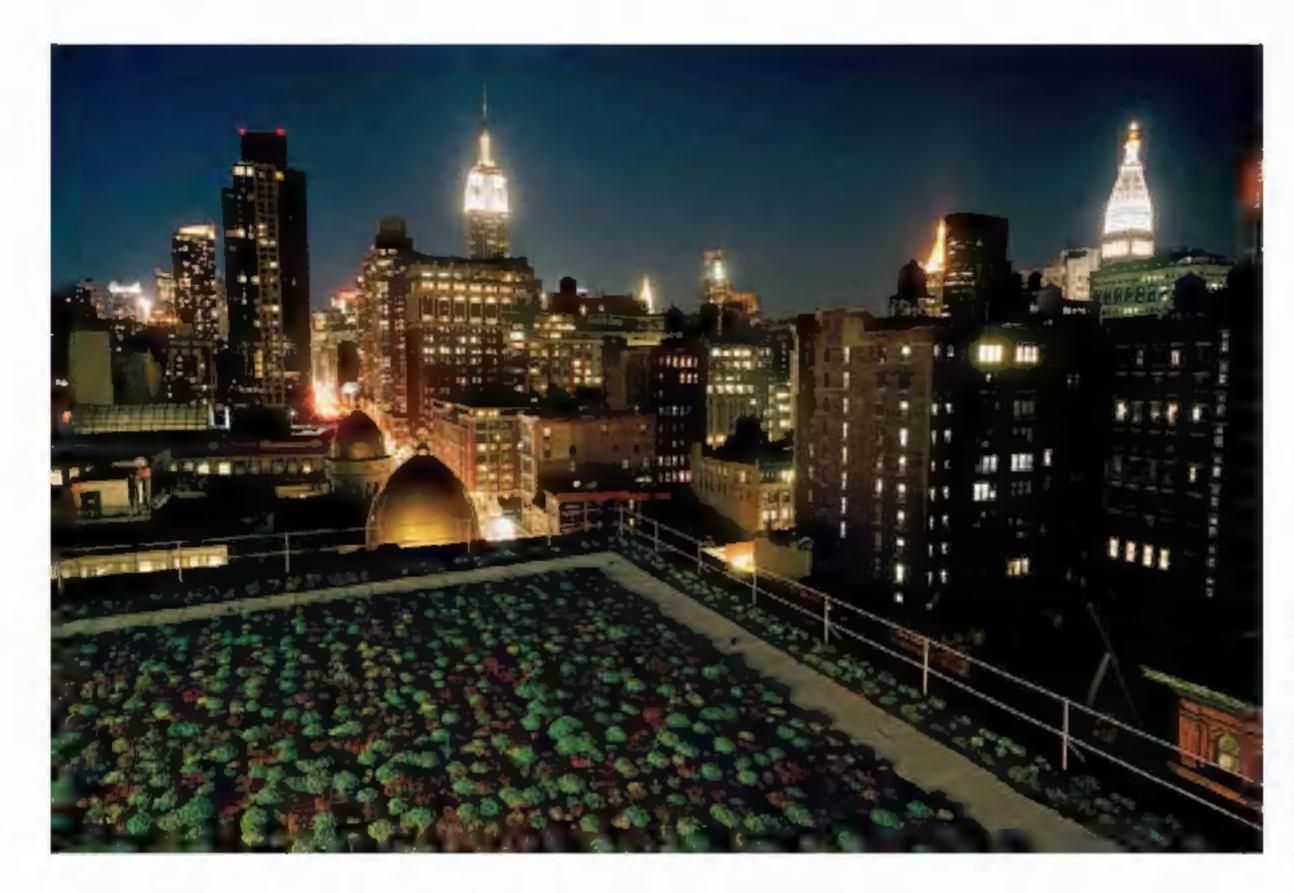
Robert Mondavi believed that finesse and care were equal ingredients to the grapes themselves. At the time, people thought him a bit obsessive. Which is the very same reason people drink Woodbridge by Robert Mondavi today.

His name is on the bottle. His story is in it.

WOODBRIDGE
by Robert Mondavi



EDITOR'S NOTE



High atop a
building on the
Avenue of the
Americas, a secret
garden thrives
outside the offices
of a New York City
architectural firm.

We talk a lot about the hardware of environmentally responsible buildings, like double-pane windows, energy-efficient heat pumps, and compact fluorescent bulbs. Those are unarguably important and necessary, but it's difficult to feel uplifted by the sight of a roll of R-38 fiberglass insulation.

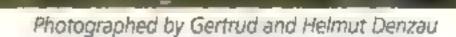
That's what makes this month's story on green roofs so engaging. Here is where being responsible and attuned to the environment pairs up with spiritual satisfaction. I defy you to look at the image on pages 86-87 of the cottage-like garden atop a Manhattan apartment roof and not smile.

There's nothing new about the idea. The Greek historian Diodorus Siculus wrote about the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, a lavish profusion of greenery constructed by laying reeds set in tar on stone beams, then layers of brick, lead, and finally "enough topsoil was heaped to allow the biggest trees to take root."

What is new and current is the force of will displayed by cities like Stuttgart, Germany—the Germans are leaders in green-roof technologies and subsidize research—or Basel, Switzerland, where greenery is mandatory on new flat roofs.

It's the best kind of quid pro quo, writes Verlyn Klinkenborg. It turns the negative space of an arid roofscape into a positive—a collaboration with, instead of usurpation of, nature. In return, one harvests this: wildlife habitat, a moderating force for the high temperatures of asphalt rooftops, a buffer against destructive runoff, and most tellingly—smiles.

Theis Shus



WILDLIFE AS CANON SEES IT

Big on bellowing. The large cylinder of cartilage that bulges at the goitered gazelle's throat amplifies the male's call, used during mating season to impress females and intimidate rivals. Males also mark their turf with urine, dung and glandular secretions. Small, related groups break off from the herd at calving time, when females often give birth to twins. The mother hides her calves while grazing, moving them to a new hiding

place each time they nurse. Caution is certainly warranted in a dangerous world—ever-advancing habitat loss and heavy poaching threaten to silence the goitered gazelle's voice forever.

As we see it, we can help make the world a better place. Raising awareness of endangered species is just one of the ways we at Canon are taking action—for the good of the planet we call home. Visit canon.com/environment to learn more.





Inspiring people to care about the planet

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a class action lawsuit involving Bluetooth preventing hearing loss. headsets manufactured by Motorola, Inc.; Plantronics, Inc.; or GN Netcom, Inc. / Jabra ("Defendants").

What Is the Lawsuit About?

The lawsuit claims that Bluetooth headsets manufactured by Defendants create a risk of hearing loss and that Defendants acted wrongfully when they did not warn consumers of the alleged risk. Plaintiffs claim that consumers were misled into buying Bluetooth headsets and paying more than they would have if they knew about the alleged risk. Defendants deny their headsets are unsafe or that they did anything wrong but have agreed to settle the case to avoid the cost of a trial.

Am I a Member of the Class?

You are a member of the class if you purchased a Bluetooth headset manufactured by Motorola, Plantronics or GN / Jabra in the United States from June 30, 2002 through February 19, 2009.

What Does the Settlement Provide?

There will be no monetary recovery for Class Members. It is not practical to provide benefits directly to individual Class Members because the Class is very large and the amount each Class Member would receive is very small.

However, Defendants will add acoustic safety information to their websites and to the product manuals included with new Bluetooth headsets. Defendants will also donate \$100,000 to one

A Proposed Settlement has been reached in or more non-profit organizations that focus on

What Are My Options?

- Do nothing. If you wish to stay in the Class, you do not need to take any action.
- Exclude yourself. You will keep your right to sue, or continue to sue, the Defendants about the claims resolved by this Proposed Settlement. Your written request for exclusion must be received by June 9, 2009.
- Object or comment on the Proposed Settlement. If you remain a member of the Class, you may write to the Court about why you don't like the Proposed Settlement or any part of it. You may also request in writing to appear in Court. Your written objection or request for appearance must be received by June 9, 2009.

The Court has appointed Counsel to represent everyone in the Class. Counsel will seek an Order from the Court awarding them up to \$800,000 in attorneys' fees and up to \$50,000 in costs. The Defendants will pay Counsel; there is no cost to you. You can also hire your own attorney at your own cost, if you wish.

The Court will decide whether to approve the Proposed Settlement and Counsel's motion for attorneys' fees and costs at a Fairness Hearing on July 6, 2009 at 1:30 p.m. at the United States District Court for the Central District of California, Roybal Federal Building, Courtroom 840, 255 East Temple St., Los Angeles, CA 90012.

This is only a summary of the Proposed Settlement. For complete information: Visit: www.BluetoothHeadsetLitigation.com Call: 1-888-952-9087

> Or Write: Bluetooth Class Action Settlement Administrator PO Box 1158, Minneapolis, MN 55440-1158

"I STOPPED THINKING
INSULIN EQUALS FAILURE
WHEN I SAW MY NUMBERS."

You are encouraged to report negative side effects of prescription drugs to the FDA.

Visit www.fda.gov/medwatch, or call 1-800-FDA-1088

GREG PFAFF

DELI OWNER

TAKING INSULIN SINCE 2003

I tried to manage my type diabetes with diet, exercise, and pills, so when my doctor said I should add insulin to my therapy, I felt like I'd failed. But he said adding insulin is just replacing what your body should make naturally, and a unlocks your cells so sugar can get in to make energy. Millions of people with diabetes take insulin every day to help reach their blood sugar goals. That's not failure—it's success. Now when I look at my blood sugar numbers, I have only one regret that didn't add insulin sooner." RETHINK INSULIN

SEE MORE OF GREG'S STORY AT WWW. GOINSULIN.COM

Important Safety Information About Insulin

Possible side effects may include blood sugar levels that are too low, injection site reactions, and allergic reactions, including itching and rash. Tell your doctor about



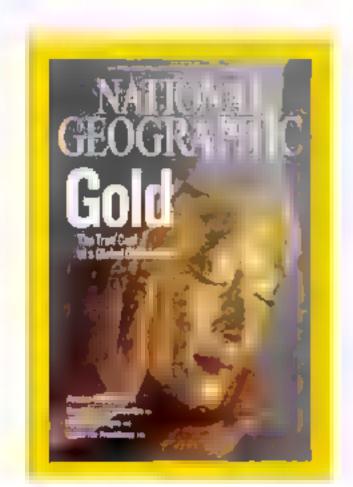
all other medicines and supplements you are taking because they could change the way insulin works. Glucose monitoring recommended for all patients with diabetes.

Ask your doctor about insulin today.

Or to get more information and a FREE Diabetes Meal Planning Guide, call 1-800-862-9131. While Supplies Last

RETHINK INSULIN

LETTERS



January 2009

The Price of Gold

Gold simply teaches that humans are enslaved by their imagination. Practical need and necessity drive the imagination less than wholly subjective values-trust and faith in the metaphysical. In the interest of owning gold, humans will rain ruin on life, limb, and property, destroy cultures and the environment, and wreck peace only to hold a substance of limited utility. Less than 13 percent of gold is used for industrial and dental purposes, while the remaining 87 percent is for jewelry, retail investment, and exchange-traded funds.

> STUART N. LUTTICH Geneva, Nebraska

Searching for a way to convince the world not to value gold would be a modern equivalent of the medieval alchemist's search for a way to turn iron into gold. But I have long wondered why some brilliant scientist cannot find an alternative to mercury as a way of processing gold. Surely the by-product of mercury is one of the worst ways that the gold craze threatens the world.

NORM MUNDHENK Mount Hagen, Papua New Guinea Wouldn't it be more accurate to describe Newmont Mining Corporation's Batu Hijau mine as primarily a producer of copper with gold as ■ secondary product? It is the mining of copper that produces such ■ great mass of waste materials. Why, then, does gold get your blame? Gold is just an attractive mineral along for the ride.

PHILIP W. LAWSON Casper, Wyoming

Poverty-driven artisanal mining remains a key concern for responsible gold-mining companies. Members of World Gold Council (WGC), who account for more than 60 percent of total corporate gold production, adhere to regional and international safety and environment guidelines. Some of these companies also have dedicated programs to directly help artisanal miners produce gold more safely or to find alternative sources of work. WGC also recognizes Communities and Small-Scale Mining, a global organization that works to reduce poverty by improving the environmental, social, and economic performance of artisanal and small-scale mining in developing countries. The vast majority of gold supply comes from legal and reputable sources, which your article failed to recognize.

> ARAM SHISHMANIAN CEO, World Gold Council London, England

Last One

I take issue with your final sentence in "Last One." ["The better the chances of survival for the plants and animals and insects you see in these photographs—and for all their endangered kin—the better

our own chances will be."] Our survival is not explicitly linked to the survivability of other species now living on Earth. Species disappear when their habitat disappears and they are unable to adapt to a new one. This is not a moral problem. It is the very nature of evolution on Earth and has been happening for a billion years. More species have gone extinct by virtue of natural geologic forces than ever will by human folly. Our fate will likely be no different.

A. ELIZABETH JONES CRAFFORD Anchorage, Alaska

Your January editor's note explains that photographer Joel Sartore chose to stay close to his family while his wife, Kathy, successfully battled breast cancer. Other cancer survivors can thank the chemotherapy drug taxol, derived from the Pacific yew. Considered a "trash tree" and discarded as logging waste, its numbers declined until it was protected by the 1992 Pacific Yew Act. Those who can't accept preserving species could learn from the yew. Why should a rare bird, an endangered mouse, or some threatened plant be favored over human development? One answer: They, like the yew, might hold the cure for cancer.

ANGUS M. THUERMER, JR. Jackson Hole, Wyoming

Contact Us

Write National Geographic Magazine, PO Box 98199, Washington, DC 20090-8199. Include name, address, and daytime telephone. Letters may be edited for clarity and length.

BRIDGESTONE

the DAY unfolds

THAT RAISES THE ESSENTIAL

QUESTION: IS HIGH PERFORMANCE

IN YOUR BLOOD OR IS IT REALLY

IN YOUR TIRES?







LETTERS

Thank you for the timely reminder about the loss of biodiversity. In my home country of Australia, more than 20 percent of all mammals are now threatened with extinction, in ■ country with a population of 20 million people.

DANIEL MCKENZIE Newcastle, Australia

I agree with the author that monitoring the survival of other parts of creation is one of the best ways to predict the direction we as humans will go. Something I do struggle with is how much money is spent on keeping plants and animals alive, while around the world so many people are dying needlessly for lack of basics. This is our only chance we have on Earth, so let's make the most of it for ourselves and all who share the space with us.

JONATHAN STEWARD Trout Lake, Washington

Inside the Presidency

I fear the "Imperial Presidency" has become a reality. Our Presidents disappear behind the gates of the Forbidden City, isolated and advised by thousands of eunuchs, never to hear the voices of the people beyond the waters of the Potomac.

ROSS ANDERSON Sutter Creek, California

When I flipped through "Inside the Presidency," my initial reaction to the article was that yet another publication was short shrifting President Bush. He is in several of the photos, though we never fully see his face. When I finally got enough time to read the entire article, I came to appreciate its perspective and understand

why the few faces shown
were limited to those of the
presidential staff. So, job
well done, especially the final
"Romping Ground" photo that
captures so well President
Bush's energy and eagerness
to interact with those outside
the door. Thanks for the insights
(text and visual) into life as
the leader of the United States
and the free world.

MICHAEL VANVOOREN Ballwin, Missouri

Having savored
the heroic tales
of Peary, Scott,
Amundsen. Shackleton, Franklin, and
other polar explorers,
I do not know how
the exploits of
Norwegian hero
Fridtjof Nansen
have escaped me.

As Canadian citizen and a citizen of the world community, I take exception to author Elisabeth Bumiller's statement that the President of the United States is the leader of the free world. Where and when was this election ever held? I am sure that the leaders of the United Kingdom, Germany, Australia, Mexico, Canada, etc. would strongly disagree.

GARY CURTIS Winchester, Ontario

Fridtjof Nansen: 1,000 Days in the Ice

Having savored the heroic tales of Peary, Scott, Amundsen,

Shackleton, Franklin, and other polar explorers, I do not know how the exploits of Norwegian hero Fridtjof Nansen have escaped me. It is easy to see how Børge Ousland grew up entranced by bedtime stories about Nansen. Nansen's ingenuity, engineering and mapping skills, fortitude, and physical endurance, in my opinion, are surpassed only by his superb photography.

ROD MASON Pickering, Onterio

I had known nothing of this amazing man, but the article by Hampton Sides was so well written that I felt I knew Nansen well enough to get teary at the end.

BETTY McLAIN Seattle, Washington

Health: Hangover Helpers

I had just started to browse
the January issue when I came
across the page of cultural
hangover cures. The best
cure I have ever come across
(aside from not drinking
enough to become hung over
in the first place) is to have
12 ounces of water for every
drink (beer, wine, mixed drink,
or shot) that you consume that
night. While this may be more
of preventative measure,
it works like a charm.

PAUL BOURDON Muskegon, Michigan

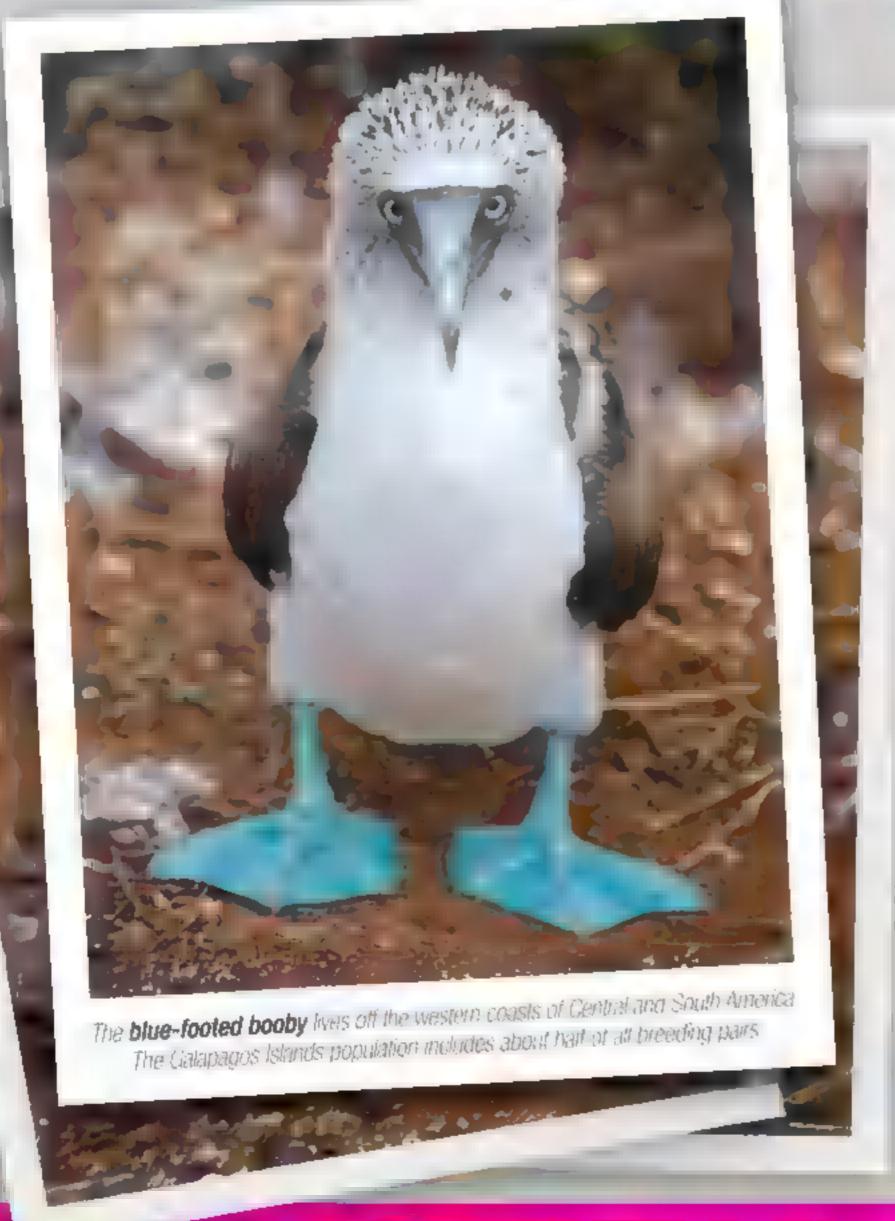
Corrections, Clarifications

January 2009: The Price of Gold Page 44: A typical wedding ring contains less than an ounce of gold.

Page 59: The conversions were incorrect. Fifty kilos of gold equal 134 troy pounds. Ten grams of gold equal .026 of a troy pound.

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Park It Yellowstone, Yosemite, Shenandoah—we know you love the big National Parks. But do you know the smaller ones? The U.S. National Park Service manages parkland in and around urban areas all across the country. Find your own nearby park here: nps.gov/findapark. Grab your camera and visit. Then send us what you shoot. For guidelines, a submission form, and more information go to ngm.com/yourshot.



Gretchen Gann Austin, Texas

Kids on the Nicaraguan island of Ometepe set up chairs to watch the show as the Concepción volcano blows off some steam. The image by 29-year-old Gretchen Gann was voted an ngm.com audience favorite.

Hideta Nagai Columbus, Ohio

"I shot these birds just outside my building at work," says Hideta Nagai, 41. One landed badly and hung only briefly upside down—but it was long enough for Nagai to get his picture.

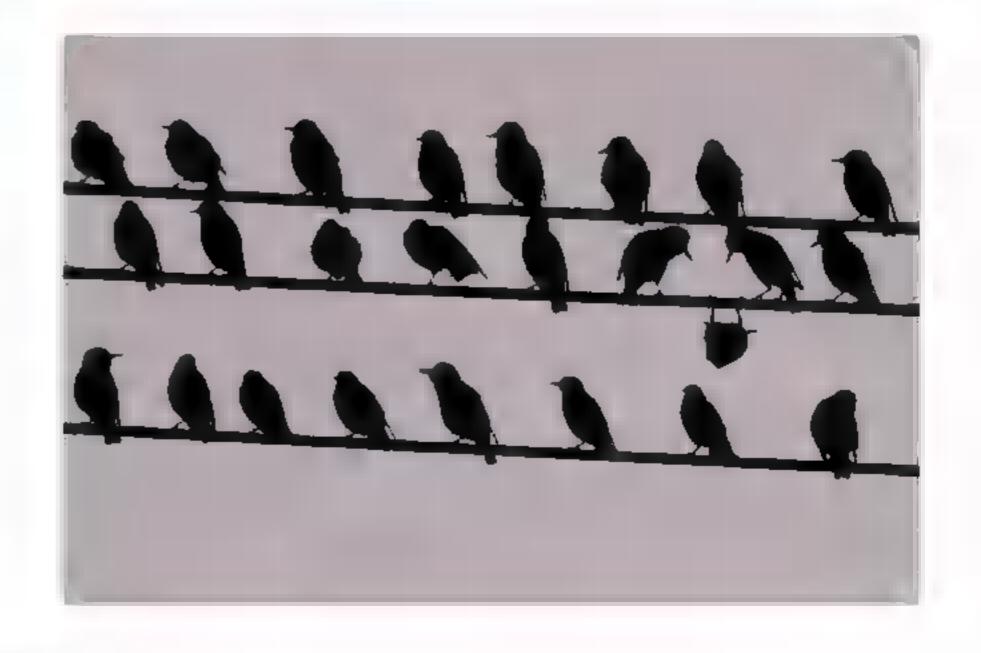




PHOTO JOURNAL DREW GARDNER





Robert Geronimo (above) is the great-grandson of the Chiricahua Apache hero.

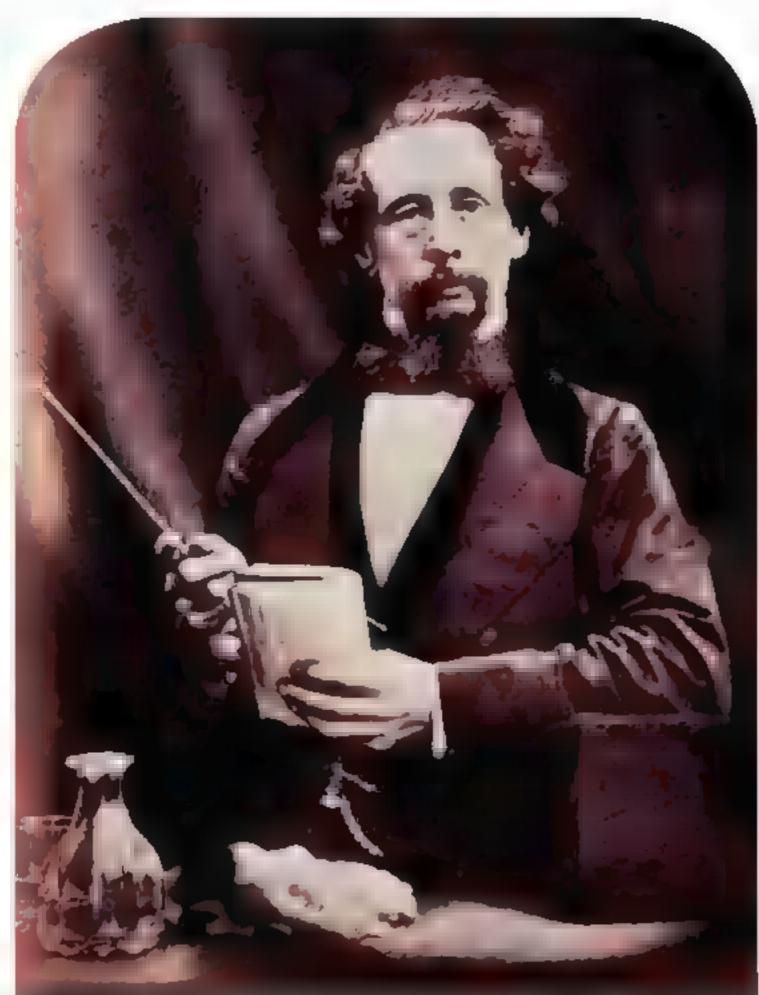
More of Drew Gardner's work can be seen at drewgardner.co.uk.

Great Descendants History is wonderful but nebulous: hard to fathom, harder still to "see." This project is my attempt to look it in the face, literally. By comparing modern people with their famous forebears—vital figures who shaped the world and continue to influence us—we can learn about how the past is passed down.

To create pictorial family tree, I have to find descendants, verify lineage, acquire replicable portraits, get props and costumes, build backgrounds, mimic lighting. It's painstaking and inexact; you can see, for instance, that Geronimo (right, in 1886) and his scion hold slightly different rifles. But the work is worth it, even when ancestry isn't visually obvious. Most everyone wonders about their genealogy. I'm trying to satisfy that curiosity on a grand historical scale.



PHOTO JOURNAL | DREW GARDNER





Gerald Charles Dickens (right) stands in as his great-great-grandfather, the novelist Charles (pictured in 1858).





Charles Bush (right) is descended from the 17th-century English military and political leader Oliver Cromwell.

This is no walk in the park if you have Diabetic Nerve Pain.



Nerves damaged by diabetes can send too many signals that cause pain. Lyrica is believed to help calm the damaged nerves reducing the signals and the pain. Unlike some common over-the-counter pain relievers, Lyrica is FDA approved specifically to treat the **shooting**, **stabbing**, **burning sensations** of diabetic nerve pain. Lyrica is believed to help calm the damaged nerves and help ease this pain – so a walk in the park can be just that.

Ask your doctor if Lyrica can help you.

*Diagram is illustrative of diabetic nerve pain.

Prescription Lyrica is not for everyone. Tell your doctor right away about any serious allergic reaction that causes swelling of the face, mouth, lips, gums, tongue or neck or affects your breathing or your skin. Also tell your doctor about any changes in your eyesight, including blurry vision, muscle pain along with a fever or tired feeling, skin sores due to diabetes or if you are planning to father ■ child. Some of the most common side effects of Lyrica are dizziness and sleepiness. Others are weight gain, blurry vision, dry mouth, feeling "high," swelling of hands and feet and trouble concentrating. You may have a higher chance of swelling, hives or gaining weight if you are also taking certain diabetes or high blood pressure medicines. Do not drive or operate machinery until you know how Lyrica affects you. Do not drink alcohol while taking Lyrica. Be especially careful about medicines that make you sleepy. If you have had a drug or alcohol problem, you may be more likely to misuse Lyrica. Talk with your doctor before you stop taking Lyrica or any other prescription medication.

Please see Important Facts Brief Summary on adjacent page.

To learn more visit www.lyrica.com or call toll-free 1-888-9-LYRICA (1-888-959-7422).

You are encouraged to report negative side effects of prescription drugs to the FDA.

Visit www.FDA.gov/medwatch or call 1-800-FDA-1088.

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Exact mechanism of action and relevance to humans are unknown as studies were conducted on animal models.

IMPORTANT FACTS



(LEER-i-kah)

IMPORTANT SAFETY INFORMATION ABOUT LYRICA

LYRICA may cause serious allergic reactions.

Call your doctor right away if you think you have any of the following symptoms of a serious allergic reaction:

· Swelling of the face, mouth, lips, gums, tongue or neck

Have any trouble breathing

Other allergic reactions include rash, hives and blisters

LYRICA may make you feel dizzy or sleepy.

· Do not drive a car, work with machines, or do other dangerous things until you are sure you will be alert. Ask your doctor when it is okay to do these things.

LYRICA may cause problems with your eyesight, including blurry vision.

Call your doctor if you have any changes in your eyesight.

ABOUT LYRICA

LYRICA is a prescription medicine used to treat:

 Nerve pain from diabetes and nerve pain that continues after the rash from shingles heals

This pain can be sharp or burning. It can feel like tingling. shooting, or numbness.

 Fibromyalgia, a condition which includes widespread muscle pain and difficulty performing daily activities

Some people taking LYRICA had less pain by the end of the first week. LYRICA may not work for everyone.

WHO IS LYRICA FOR?

Who can take LYRICA:

· Adults 18 years or older with Fibromyalgia, nerve pain from diabetes, or pain after shingles

Who should NOT take LYRICA:

Anyone who is allergic to anything in LYRICA

LYRICA has not been studied in children under 18 years of age.

BEFORE STARTING LYRICA

Tell your doctor about all your medical conditions. Tell your doctor if you:

· Have or had kidney problems or dialysis

Have heart problems, including heart failure

Have a bleeding problem or a low blood platelet count

Have abused drugs or alcohol. LYRICA may cause some

people to feel "high."

 Are either a man or woman planning to have children or a woman who is breast-feeding, pregnant, or may become pregnant. It is not known if LYRICA may decrease male fertility, pass into breast milk, or if it can harm your unborn baby. You and your doctor should decide whether you should take LYRICA or breast-feed, but not both.

Tell your doctor about all your medicines. Include over-thecounter medicines, vitamins, and herbal products. Tell your doctor if you take:

 Avandia[®] (rosiglitazone)[®] or Actos[®] (pioglitazone) for diabetes. You may have a higher chance of weight gain or swelling if these medicines are taken with LYRICA.

Angiotensin converting enzyme (ACE) inhibitors

· Narcotic pain medicines (such as oxycodone), tranquilizers or medicines for anxiety (such as lorazepam). You may have a higher chance for dizziness and sleepiness if these medicines are taken with LYRICA.

Any medicines that make you sleepy

POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS OF LYRICA

LYRICA may cause serious side effects, including:

- Serious allergic reactions. See "Important Safety Information About LYRICA" for ■ complete description of the symptoms of a serious allergic reaction.
- Dizziness and sleepiness

· Eyesight problems including blurry vision

- · Weight gain and swelling of hands and feet. Weight gain may affect control of diabetes. Weight gain and swelling can be serious for people with heart problems.
- · Unexplained muscle pain, soreness, or weakness along with a fever or tired feeling
- Skin sores. LYRICA caused skin sores in animals. Although skin sores were not seen in studies in people, if you have diabetes, you should pay extra attention to your skin while taking LYRICA and tell your doctor of any sores or skin problems.

If you have any of these symptoms, tell your doctor right away.

The most common side effects of LYRICA are:

Dizziness

· Feeling "high"

Sleepiness

- Swelling of hands and feet
- Weight gain
- Balance problems
- Blurry vision
- Trouble concentrating Increased appetite
- · Dry mouth Constipation

You may have a higher chance of swelling, hives or gaining weight if you are taking certain diabetes medicines or angiotensin converting enzyme (ACE) inhibitors with LYRICA.

Medicines that already make you sleepy or dizzy may make you feel more sleepy or dizzy with LYRICA.

HOW TO TAKE LYRICA

Do:

- Take LYRICA exactly as your doctor tells you. Your doctor may tell you to take it 2 or 3 times a day.
- Take LYRICA with or without food.

Don't:

- · Do not drive a car or use machines if you feel dizzy or sleepy while taking LYRICA.
- · Do not drink alcohol or use other medicines that make you sleepy while taking LYRICA.
- Do not change the dose or stop LYRICA suddenly. You may have headaches, nausea, diarrhea, or trouble sleeping if you stop taking LYRICA suddenly.
- Do not start any new medicines without first talking to your doctor.

NEED MORE INFORMATION?

- · Ask your doctor or pharmacist. This is only a brief summary of important information.
- Go to www.lyrica.com or call:
 - For Nerve Pain: 1-888-9-LYRICA (1-888-959-7422).
 - For Fibromyalgia: 1-888-5-LYRICA (1-888-559-7422).

Uninsured? Need help paying for Pfizer medicines? Pfizer has programs that can help. Call 1-866-706-2400 or visit www.PfizerHelpfulAnswers.com.





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VISIONS OF EARTH



South Georgia Island A snowy morning offers a peaceful study in contrasts as southern elephant seals and king penguins share ■ rookery. Antarctic spring brings some 400,000 of each species to this remote British territory.

PHOTO: YVA MOMATIUK AND JOHN EASTCOTT

England Lost in a wending laurel maze at Cornwall's Glendurgan—a series of verdant subtropical gardens planted privately in the 1820s and bequeathed to the National Trust in 1962—two visitors huddle in a hut.



China All is alabaster at a sculpture factory in Dangcheng, where marble and chalk dust suffuse the air and workers churn out relatively inexpensive copies of iconic Western works for foreign and domestic clients.



▶ Order prints of National Geographic photos online at PrintsNGS.com.



HEALTH

Rabies Bites It kills at least 50,000 people worldwide each year, mostly children. Dogs are the main culprits. But in the United States, where pet vaccination and stray-dog-control programs are strong, rabies has a different face: Raccoons and skunks are by far the top four-legged viral hosts.

Scientists are standing up to these rabid mammals. Since the early 1990s more than ■ hundred million doses of oral vaccine have been spread in problem areas to create buffer zones. Distribution continues. At the same time, another disease host is showing teeth. Widespread and mobile, bats are directly implicated in 20 of the 25 U.S. human rabies deaths since 1997. (Bat bite

25 U.S. human rabies deaths since 1997. (Bat bites can go unnoticed, especially if the victim is asleep.) So how do you vaccinate on the wing? Ideas range from genetically modified insect prey to a parasite for drug delivery, says rabies expert Charles Rupprecht of the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention. Meanwhile, up to 40,000 U.S. bite victims yearly rely on a six-shot regimen in case of infection. Doctors who administer the drugs quickly haven't lost a patient yet. —Jennifer S. Holland



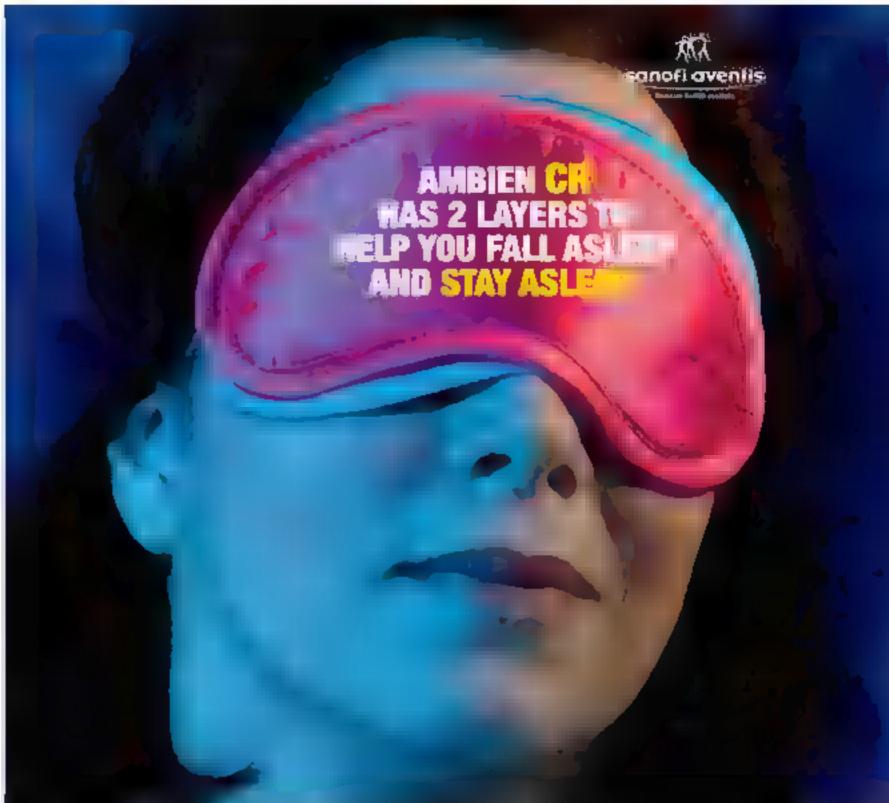
Vaccine bait



This one is healthy, but raccoons are the top U.S. rabies hosts. Bats are number two. Dogs rank low, just above cattle.

DID YOU KNOW THERE ARE FORMS OF AMBIEN (ZOLPIDEM TARTRATE)C? AND THERE IS AN IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE.





AMBIEN CR is the only form of Ambien that is FDA approved to help you fall asleep and stay asleep:



The first layer dissolves quickly to help you fall asleep fast, while the second dissolves slowly to help you stay asleep.* So you wake up less frequently and fall back to sleep faster.

For people who have trouble falling asleep and/or staying asleep, only AMBIEN CR has two layers that address both problems: The first layer dissolves quickly to help you fall asleep fast, while the second dissolves slowly to help you stay asleep, we you can wake up ready for your day.** AMBIEN CR can be taken for the long as your healthcare provider recommends. Ask your prescriber if AMBIEN is right for you.

There is no generic form of AMBIEN CR, so ask your prescriber or pharmacist for AMBIEN CR by name.

- Proven effective for up to 7 hours in clinical studies.
- ** Individual results may vary.

For special offers and a 7-Night free trial of AMBIEN CR visit: CRFree7Day.com or call 1.877.827.1767.

AMBIEN CR is indicated to help you fall asleep and/or stay asleep.

IMPORTANT SAFETY INFORMATION

AMBIEN CR in a treatment option you and your doctor can consider along with lifestyle changes and can be taken for as long as your doctor recommends. Until you know how AMBIEN CR will affect you, you shouldn't drive or operate machinery. Be sure you're able to devote 7 to 1 hours to sleep before being active again. Sleepwalking, and eating or driving while not fully awake, with amnesia for the event have been reported. If you experience any of these behaviors contact your provider immediately. In rare cases sleep aids may cause allergic reactions such as swelling of your tongue or throat or shortness of breath or more severe results. ■ you have an allergic reaction while using AMBIEN CR. contact your doctor immediately. Side effects may include next-day drowsiness, dizziness and headache. It's non-narcotic; however, like

most sleep medicines it has some risk of dependency. Don't take it with alcohol.

AMBIEN in indicated for short-term treatment to help you fall asleep.

IMPORTANT SAFETY INFORMATION

When you first start taking AMBIEN, use caution in the morning when engaging in activities requiring complete alertness until you know how you will react to this medication. In most instances, memory problems can be avoided if you take AMBIEN only when you are able to get a full night's sleep (7 to 8 hours) before you need to be active again. As with any sleep medication, do not use alcohol while you are taking AMBIEN. Steepwalking, and eating or driving white not fully awake, with amnesia for the event, have been reported. If you experience any of these behaviors contact your provider immediately. In rare cases, sleep medicines may cause allergic reactions such as swelling of your tongue or throat, shortness of breath or more severe results. If you have an allergic

reaction while using AMBIEN, contact your doctor immediately. Prescription sleep aids are often taken for 7 to 10 days — or longer as advised by your provider. Like most sleep medicines, it has some risk of dependency. There is a low occurrence of side effects associated with the short-term use of AMBIEN. The most commonly observed side effects in controlled clinical trials were drowsiness (2%), dizziness (1%), and diarrhea (1%).

You are encouraged to report negative side effects of prescription drugs to the FDA. Visit www.fda.gov/medwatch or 1-800-FDA-1088



A 6000 NIGHT'S SLEEP FROM START TO FINISH

MEDICATION GUIDE

AMBIEN CR® (ām'bē-ən see ahr) C-IV

(zolpidem tartrate extended-release tablets)

Read the Medication Guide that comes with AMBIEN CR before you start taking it and each time you get a refill. There may be new information. This Medication Guide does not take the place of talking to your doctor about your medical condition or treatment.

What is the most important information I should know about AMBIEN CR?

After taking AMBIEN CR, you may get up out of bed while not being fully awake and do an activity that you do not know you are doing. The next morning, you may not remember that you did anything during the night. You have a higher chance for doing these activities if you drink alcohol or take other medicines that make you sleepy with AMBIEN CR. Reported activities include:

- driving a car ("sleep-driving")
- making and eating food
- talking on the phone
- having sex
- sleep-walking

Call your doctor right away if you find out that you have done any of the above activities after taking AMBIEN CR.

Important:

- 1. Take AMBIEN CR exactly as prescribed
- Do not take more AMBIEN CR than prescribed.
- Take AMBIEN CR right before you get in bed, not sooner.

2. Do not take AMBIEN CR if you:

- drink alcohol
- take other medicines that can make you sleepy.
 Talk to your doctor about all of your medicines.
 Your doctor will tell you if you can take
 AMBIEN CR with your other medicines.
- cannot get a full night's sleep

What is AMBIEN CR?

AMBIEN CR is a sedative-hypnotic (sleep) medicine. AMBIEN CR is used in adults for the treatment of a sleep problem called insomnia. Symptoms of insomnia include:

- trouble falling asleep
- waking up often during the night

AMBIEN CR is not for children.

AMBIEN CR is a federally controlled substance (C-IV) because it can be abused or lead to dependence. Keep AMBIEN CR in a safe place to prevent misuse and abuse. Selling or giving away AMBIEN CR may harm others, and is against the law. Tell your doctor if you have ever abused or have been dependent on alcohol, prescription medicines or street drugs.

Who should not take AMBIEN CR?

Do not take AMBIEN CR if you are allergic to anything in it. See the end of this Medication Guide for a complete list of ingredients in AMBIEN CR.

AMBIEN CR may not be right for you. Before starting AMBIEN CR, tell your doctor about all of your health conditions, including if you:

- have a history of depression, mental illness, or suicidal thoughts
- have a history of drug or alcohol abuse or addiction
- have kidney or liver disease
- have a lung disease or breathing problems
- are pregnant, planning to become pregnant, or breastfeeding

Tell your doctor about all of the medicines you take including prescription and nonprescription medicines, vitamins and herbal supplements. Medicines can interact with each other, sometimes causing serious side effects. Do not take AMBIEN CR with other medicines that can make you sleepy.

Know the medicines you take. Keep a list of your medicines with you to show your doctor and pharmacist each time you get a new medicine.

How should I take AMBIEN CR?

- Take AMBIEN CR exactly as prescribed. Do not take more AMBIEN CR than prescribed for you.
- Take AMBIEN CR right before you get into bed.
- Do not take AMBIEN CR unless you are able to stay in bed a full night (7-8 hours) before you must be active again.
- Swallow AMBIEN CR Tablets whole. Do not chew or break the tablets. Tell your doctor if you cannot swallow tablets whole.
- For faster sleep onset, AMBIEN CR should NOT be taken with or immediately after a meal.
- Call your doctor if your insomnia worsens or is not better within 7 to 10 days. This may mean that there is another condition causing your sleep problems.
- If you take too much AMBIEN CR or overdose, call your doctor or poison control center right away, or get emergency treatment.

What are the possible side effects of AMBIEN CR? Serious side effects of AMBIEN CR include:

- getting out of bed while not being fully awake and do an activity that you do not know you are doing. (See "What is the most important information I should know about AMBIEN CR?)
- abnormal thoughts and behavior. Symptoms include more outgoing or aggressive behavior than normal, confusion, agitation, hallucinations, worsening of depression, and suicidal thoughts or actions.
- memory loss
- anxiety
- severe allergic reactions. Symptoms include swelling of the tongue or throat, trouble breathing, and nausea and vomiting. Get emergency medical help if you get these symptoms after taking AMBIEN CR.

Call your doctor right away if you have any of the above side effects or any other side effects that worry you while using AMBIEN CR.

The most common side effects of AMBIEN CR are:

- headache
- sleepiness
- dizziness
- You may still feel drowsy the next day after taking AMBIEN CR. Do not drive or do other dangerous activities after taking AMBIEN CR until you feel fully awake.

After you stop taking a sleep medicine, you may have symptoms for 1 to 2 days such as: trouble sleeping, nausea, flushing, lightheadedness, uncontrolled crying, vomiting, stomach cramps, panic attack, nervousness, and stomach area pain. These are not all the side effects of AMBIEN CR. Ask your doctor or pharmacist for more information. Call your doctor for medical advice about side effects. You may report side effects to FDA at 1–800–FDA–1088.

How should I store AMBIEN CR?

- Store AMBIEN CR at room temperature, 59° to 77°F (15° to 25° C).
- Keep AMBIEN CR and all medicines out of reach of children.

General Information about AMBIEN CR

- Medicines are sometimes prescribed for purposes other than those listed in Medication Guide.
- Do not use AMBIEN CR for a condition for which it was not prescribed.

MEDICATION GUIDE AMBIEN® (ām'bē-ən) Tablets C-IV (zolpidem tartrate)

Read the Medication Guide that comes with AMBIEN before you start taking it and each time you get a refill. There may be new information. This Medication Guide does not take the place of talking to your doctor about your medical condition or treatment.

What is the most important information I should know about AMBIEN?

After taking AMBIEN, you may get up out of bed while not being fully awake and do an activity that you do not know you are doing. The next morning, you may not remember that you did anything during the night. You have a higher chance for doing these activities if you drink alcohol or take other medicines that make you sleepy with AMBIEN. Reported activities include:

- driving a car ("sleep-driving")
- making and eating food
- talking on the phone
- having sex
- sleep-walking

Call your doctor right away if you find out that you have done any of the above activities after taking AMBIEN.

 Do not share AMBIEN CR with other people, even if you think they have the same symptoms that you have. It may harm them and it is against the law.

This Medication Guide summarizes the most important information about AMBIEN CR. If you would like more information, talk with your doctor. You can ask your doctor or pharmacist for information about AMBIEN CR that is written for healthcare professionals. For more information about AMBIEN CR, call 1-800-633-1610 or visit www.ambiencr.com.

What are the ingredients in AMBIEN CR?

Active Ingredient: Zolpidem tartrate

Inactive Ingredients: The 6.25 mg tablets contain: colloidal silicon dioxide, hypromellose, lactose monohydrate, magnesium stearate, microcrystalline cellulose, polyethylene glycol, potassium bitartrate, red ferric oxide, sodium starch glycolate, and titanium dioxide. The 12.5 mg tablets contain: colloidal silicon dioxide, FD&C Blue #2, hypromellose, lactose monohydrate, magnesium stearate, microcrystalline cellulose, polyethylene glycol, potassium bitartrate, sodium starch glycolate, titanium dioxide, and yellow ferric oxide.

Rx Only

This Medication Guide has been approved by the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

sanofi-aventis U.S. LLC Bridgewater, NJ 08807 January 2008a AMBCR-JAN08a-M-Ab

Important:

1. Take AMBIEN exactly as prescribed

- Do not take more AMBIEN than prescribed.
- Take AMBIEN right before you get in bed, not sooner.

2. Do not take AMBIEN if you:

- · drink alcohol
- take other medicines that can make you sleepy.
 Talk to your doctor about all of your medicines.
 Your doctor will tell you if you can take AMBIEN with your other medicines.
- cannot get a full night's sleep

What is AMBIEN?

AMBIEN is a sedative-hypnotic (sleep) medicine. AMBIEN is used in adults for the short-term treatment of a sleep problem called insomnia. Symptoms of insomnia include:

trouble falling asleep

AMBIEN is not for children.

AMBIEN is a federally controlled substance (C-IV) because it can be abused or lead to dependence. Keep AMBIEN in a safe place to prevent misuse and abuse. Selling or giving away AMBIEN may harm others, and is against the law. Tell your doctor if you have ever abused or have been dependent on alcohol, prescription medicines or street drugs.

Who should not take AMBIEN?

Do not take AMBIEN if you are allergic to anything in it.

See the end of this Medication Guide for a complete list of ingredients in AMBIEN.

AMBIEN may not be right for you. Before starting AMBIEN, tell your doctor about all of your health conditions, including if you:

- have a history of depression, mental illness, or suicidal thoughts
- have a history of drug or alcohol abuse or addiction
- have kidney or liver disease
- have a lung disease or breathing problems
- are pregnant, planning to become pregnant, or breastfeeding

Tell your doctor about all of the medicines you take including prescription and nonprescription medicines, vitamins and herbal supplements. Medicines can interact with each other, sometimes causing serious side effects. Do not take AMBIEN with other medicines that can make you sleepy.

Know the medicines you take. Keep a list of your medicines with you to show your doctor and pharmacist each time you get a new medicine.

How should I take AMBIEN?

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- Take AMBIEN right before you get into bed.
- Do not take AMBIEN unless you are able to stay in bed a full night (7-8 hours) before you must be active again.
- For faster sleep onset, AMBIEN should NOT be taken with or immediately after a meal.
- Call your doctor if your insomnia worsens or is not better within 7 to 10 days. This may mean that there is another condition causing your sleep problem.
- If you take too much AMBIEN or overdose, call your doctor or poison control center right away, or get emergency treatment.

What are the possible side effects of AMBIEN? Serious side effects of AMBIEN include:

- getting out of bed while not being fully awake and do an activity that you do not know you are doing. (See "What is the most important information I should know about AMBIEN?)
- abnormal thoughts and behavior. Symptoms include more outgoing or aggressive behavior than normal, confusion, agitation, hallucinations, worsening of depression, and suicidal thoughts or actions.
- memory loss
- anxiety
- severe allergic reactions. Symptoms include swelling of the tongue or throat, trouble breathing, and nausea and vomiting. Get emergency medical help if you get these symptoms after taking AMBIEN.

Call your doctor right away if you have any of the above side effects or any other side effects that worry you while using AMBIEN.

The most common side effects of AMBIEN are:

- drowsiness
- dizziness
- diarrhea
- "drugged feelings"
- You may still feel drowsy the next day after taking AMBIEN. Do not drive or do other dangerous activities after taking AMBIEN until you feel fully awake.

After you stop taking a sleep medicine, you may have symptoms for 1 to 2 days such as: trouble sleeping, nausea, flushing, lightheadedness, uncontrolled crying, vomiting, stomach cramps, panic attack, nervousness, and stomach area pain. These are not all the side effects of AMBIEN. Ask your doctor or pharmacist for more information. Call your doctor for medical advice about side effects. You may report side effects to FDA at 1–800–FDA–1088.

How should I store AMBIEN?

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- Keep AMBIEN and all medicines out of reach of children.

General Information about AMBIEN

- Medicines are sometimes prescribed for purposes es other than those listed in a Medication Guide.
- Do not use AMBIEN for a condition for which it was not prescribed.
- Do not share AMBIEN with other people, even if you think they have the same symptoms that you have. It may harm them and it is against the law.

This Medication Guide summarizes the most important information about AMBIEN. If you would like more information, talk with your doctor. You can ask your doctor or pharmacist for information about AMBIEN that is written for healthcare professionals. For more information about AMBIEN, call 1-800-633-1610.

What are the ingredients in AMBIEN?

Active Ingredient: Zolpidem tartrate

Inactive Ingredients: hydroxypropyl methylcellulose, lactose, magnesium stearate, micro-crystalline cellulose, polyethylene glycol, sodium starch glycolate, and titanium dioxide. In addition, the 5 mg tablet contains FD&C Red No. 40, iron oxide colorant, and polysorbate 80.

Rx Only

This Medication Guide has been approved by the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

sanofi-aventis U.S. LLC Bridgewater, NJ 08807

June 2008

AMB-JUNE08-F-Ac



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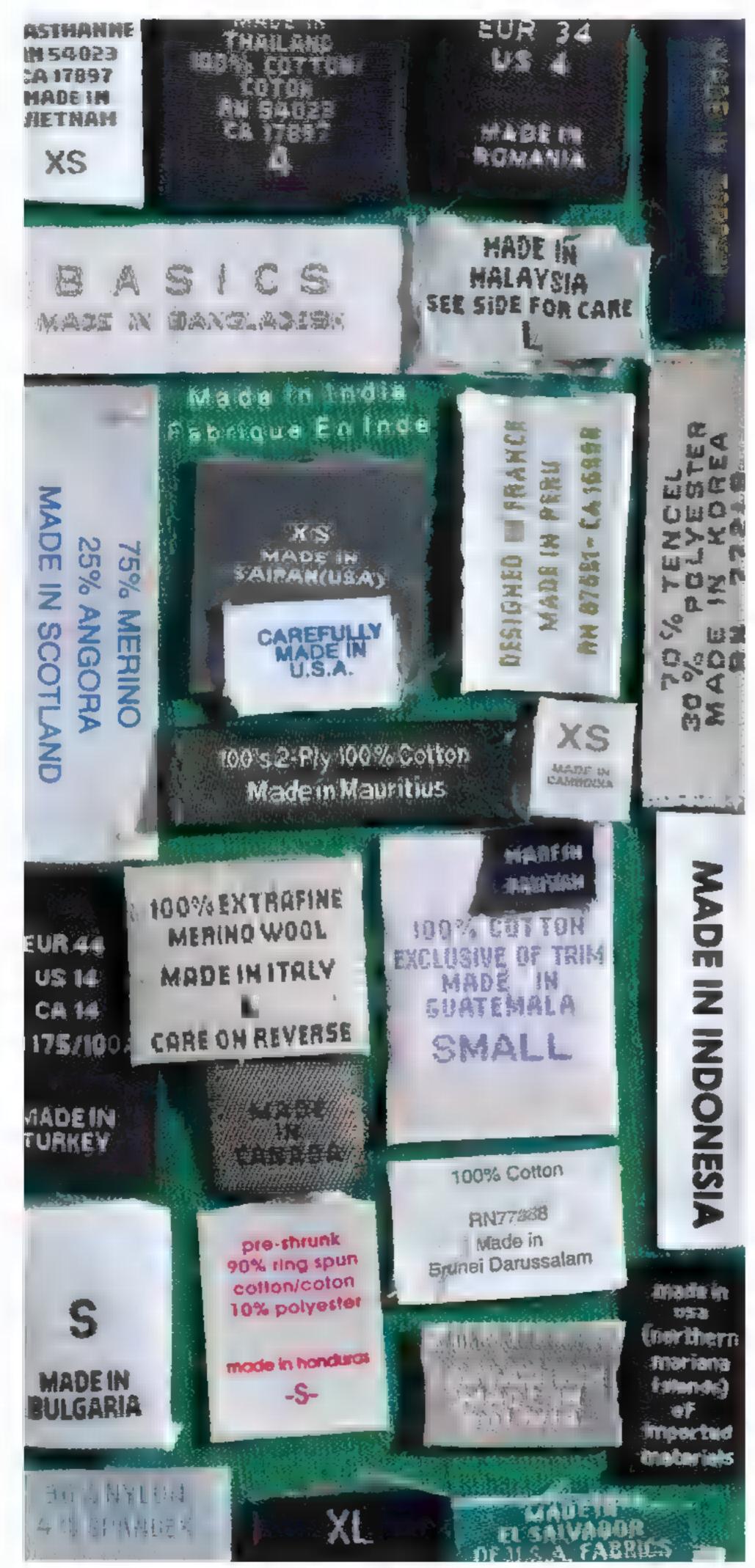
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In 2008 apparel imports to the United States totaled almost \$72 billion.

Sew Far Away

"Apparel always chases the low-cost needle." The garment industry tagline explains why more than 90 percent of clothing sold in the United States is made offshore, says Mike Todaro of the American Apparel Producers' Network. U.S. apparel manufacturing started in New England and New York in the 1800s, shifted to Pennsylvania, then headed south after the turn of the century to states where labor was cheap and unions were weak. From there, it jumped the border to even cheaper labor pools in Mexico and the Caribbean.

The rush to China began in the 1970s, remembers Bud Konheim, CEO of Nicole Miller, women's wear designer. "We could do something for half price, so we did. Everyone went, like lemmings." Using tariffs and quotas to stem the hemorrhage has its limits. "They're easy to get around," Todaro says. Is the offshore shift irreversible? "We're beginning to hear that some production is coming back," he says. "But it's more feeling than fact." -Cathy Newman

GARMENT DISTRICTS

Nearly third of U.S. apparel imports came from China in 2008. Asia and Latin America rounded out the top ten.

- 1 China (32% of imports)
- 2 Vietnam (7.3%)
- 3 Indonesia (5.63%)
- 4 Mexico (5.61%)
- 5 Bangladesh (4.8%)
- 6 India (4.3%)
- 7 Honduras (3.6%)
- 8 Cambodia (3.3%)
- 9 Thailand (2.4%)
- 10 Hong Kong (2.2%)



Our natural resources are worth protecting. That's why Waste Management works with communities and the Wildlife Habitat Council to use the property adjacent to our landfills as safe havens for native animal and plant life. You might say it's in our nature to do what's good for the environment.

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From everyday collection environmental protection, Think Green:
Think Waste Management.



Think Green.

CONSERVATION



Elephants invade a backyard garden in Malaysia. Incursions are rising in Southeast Asia as farmers plant near forests.

ELEPHANT REPELLENT

Here are some methods tried by farmers.

- Triple-strand electric fences run off car batteries (highly effective)
- Chili powder, tobacco, and engine oil painted on ropes (mixed results)
- Wires hung with plastic bags to mimic electric fences (not so much)
- Making noise or shooting firecrackers at elephants with slingshots (hit or miss)

Elephant Be Gone How do you keep a pachyderm out of your garden? That sounds like ■ wry riddle, but it's a real challenge in Southeast Asia, where hungry elephants emerge from forests to gobble crops. In the Salakpra region of western Thailand, 462 such raids cost farmers about \$30,000 in 2006 alone.

One novel answer to the problem: shimmering CDs. To keep elephants out of his irresistibly sweet sugarcane, Salakpra farmer Surachai Limpakanchanathawi took the advice of the Elephant Conservation Network and in 2007 hung CDs from fences, training spotlights on the discs. Swaying in the breeze, the illuminated CDs turned elephants around in their tracks—something single strands of electrified wire had often failed to do. Limpakanchanathawi soon abandoned the CDs for an even better method. With help from the army, his community dug

trench in an empty streambed between the forest and their fields. The ditch is 90 percent effective at halting elephants. No technique is guaranteed to work forever, though. "Elephants are intelligent," says researcher Belinda Stewart-Cox.



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TECHNOLOGY



Sandbagged For centuries sandbags have stopped floods. They can fill in a divot in a dike or stand tall on uneven terrain. But hundreds of volunteers are needed to fill the bags—sometimes funneling sand through an upside-down traffic cone—and to schlep them to build walls. Inventors are devising more efficient devices: plastic modules filled with sand by a front loader, rubber tubes pumped full of water to weigh them down. Don Ward tests these higher-tech options for the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers and says they work well. "I'm amazed we still use sandbags," he adds.

So why do we? Officials may balk at buying new equipment in advance of a flood. When a deluge does loom, they turn to the familiar. "People trust sandbags," says James Blatz, a University of Manitoba engineer. Last June, Mayor Jo Anne Smiley led the effort to fill a million bags with 9,000 tons of sand to save Clarksville, Missouri, population 490, from the raging Mississippi. Says Smiley, "We did not lose one thing we sandbagged." —Marc Silver

BAGS BY THE NUMBERS

The versatile sandbag stops bullets, props up road signs, and holds back floodwaters.

- Some 14 million were deployed on the Mississippi River for the floods of 2008.
- 27 cents is the average price tag of a single bag.
- 30 to 40 pounds is the ideal weight of a sandbag.
- 3 inches of shrinkage per 4 feet of height typically occurs during a flood.



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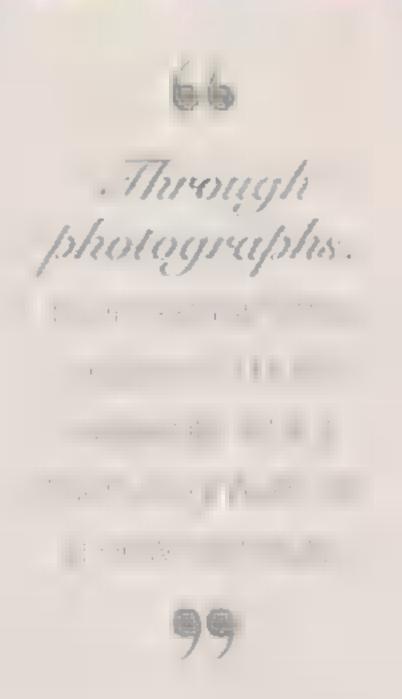
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GOOD DECISIONS #4 in a Series





Although he's photographed caves in exotic locales such as Oman, Belize, and Papua, New Guinea, the underground worlds of the southeastern United States are among Stephen Alvarez's favorite. A native Tennessean who loved to go caving as m boy, Alvarez, today a National Geographic photographer, continues to be mesmerized by the subterranean wilderness. "I'm captivated by the fact that you can still explore spaces other people have never seenwhich is me pretty cool thing to do in 2009." Alvarez also dedicates his time to the conservation of caves. which are a valuable natural resource.

By paying attention to the quiet places beneath the surface—namely his own heart—Alvarez propelled his successful career. "When I was young photographer, people told me 'you can't possibly make a living

doing what you want to do' and encouraged me to work as a portrait photographer." Following his own instincts, Alvarez ignored others' well-meaning advice, and instead worked odd jobs that wouldn't interfere with his photography. "I thought, no, I want to use pictures to tell stories that are important to me, and show people things that they can't see. That decision to listen to myself and believe in what I do was so important." Alvarez also credits returning to his Tennessee hometown as a major assistive force in his work. "I travel 150 days year, and knowing that my wife and children have the support of my extended family gives me freedom and peace of mind. It's probably one of the best decisions we ever made."



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HISTORY



Queen's Protest "Imprisoned in Iolani Palace," say stitches in the center of a quilt created by the last Hawaiian monarch and her companions after she was deposed.

Island Treasure Check your atticsomething royal could be up there. With a global hunt under way for the missing contents of the lolani Palace, the former home of Hawaii's royal family, people in 36 U.S. states and four foreign nations have found and returned an array of regal objects.

In 1893 Queen Lili'uokalani was overthrown and later held in the 104-room palace for nearly eight months. Soon after, the palace furnishings were sold at auction. For decades the palace was used as government building; now it's a museum, and the staff are filling it with as many original pieces as they can find. Among the most remarkable recovered so far is a ruby- and diamond-adorned brooch that Lili'uokalani (right) wore in her hair at British Queen Victoria's 1887 Golden Jubilee. Still among the most wanted: seven pieces of King Kalākaua's giltand-ebony bedroom set, perhaps hiding somewhere in plain sight. -A. R. Williams

LOST AND FOUND

Each royal object, whether recovered from near or far, has a unique story.

Blue Room chair Spotted by a palace curator in an open garage in Honolulu, Hawaii, where it awaited pickup by an upholsterer

Porcelain plate Obtained for 50 cents in Huntington Beach, California; identified when the buyers saw a TV show

about the palace effort Occasional table Donated by the governor's mansion in Des Moines, lowa, after an eighth-

grade class campaigned

Gold cuff links

for its repatriation

Bought for \$10.50 in 1924 by a U.S. Navy lieutenant on a tour of duty in Pearl Harbor; sent back from New Jersey by his daughter

Calabash bowls

Returned from England by descendants of Theophilus H. Davies, who served as Princess Ka'iulani's chaperone during her school days in Northamptonshire

Monarch's letter

Sent from King Kalākaua to "C. J. Lyons Gov. Surveyor"; given as a gift in the 1930s to a man from Nottingham, England

Royal insignia

Awarded to the French president by King Kaiākaua; discovered at a Swiss auction house

Official china

A serving dish, two plates, and two demitasses. sold in Hawaii in the 1920s; returned from Trageagle, Australia

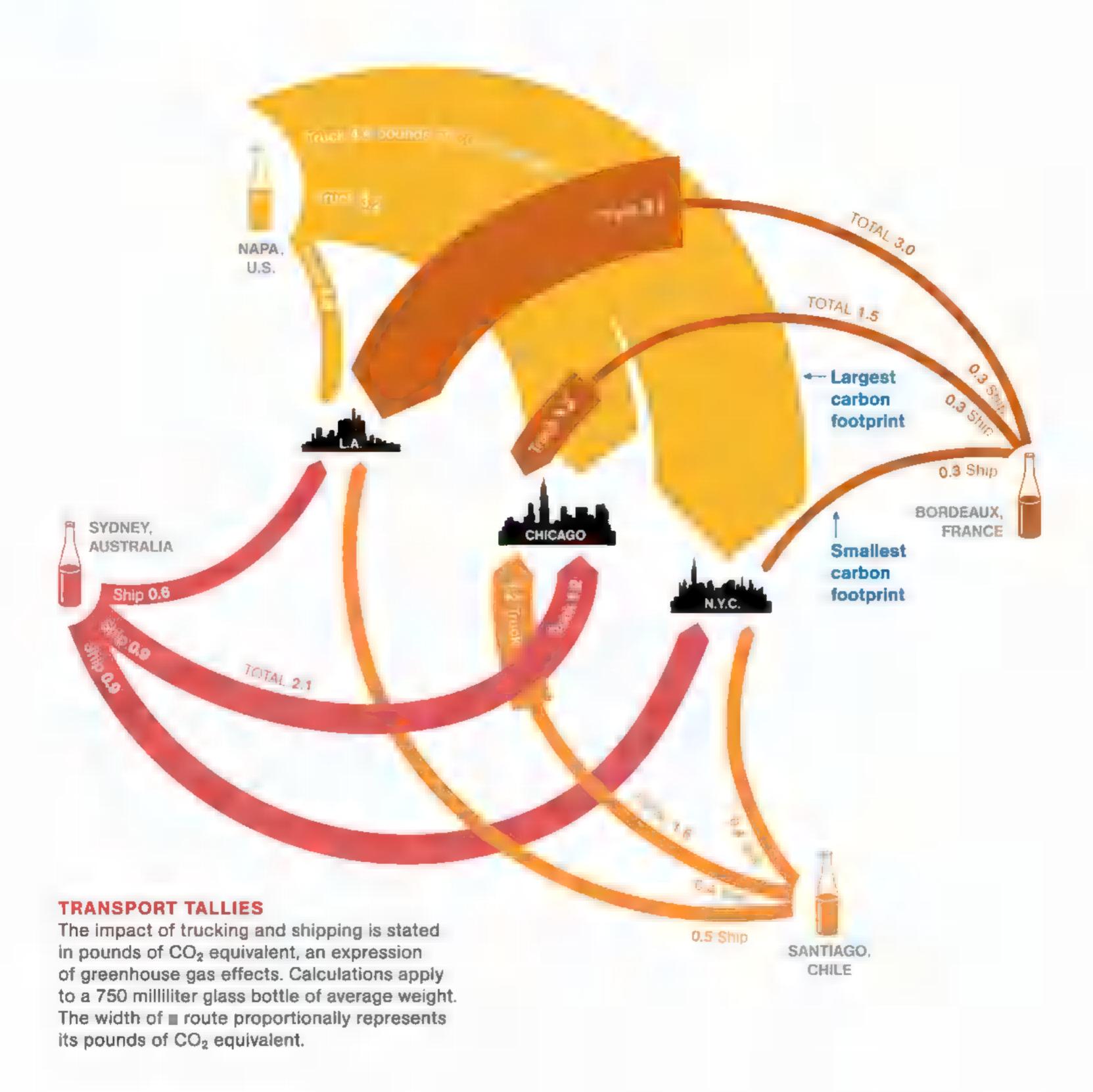




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ENVIRONMENT



The Toll of Wine Asking "France or Fresno?" may help U.S. wine shoppers aiming to reduce their carbon footprint. Tyler Colman, a wine blogger, and Pablo Päster, a sustainability engineer, have found that transport methods make a big difference in the total toll on the environment that wines rack up. Trucks are generally less efficient than container ships, but distance matters too.

Based on Päster's calculations, this chart tracks a bottle of wine from four popular sources

to three major destinations. Trucking from Napa, California, to New York City has the largest impact. Shipping from Bordeaux to the city has the smallest. And shipping from Australia scores relatively high because of the great distance.

Colman himself likes wines from around the world but is now trying to learn about vintages produced near his home in New York. So far, he says, "there are quite a few good ones." With more than 240 wineries in the state, he has lots more tasting ahead. —A. R. Williams



Direct Relief International is one of the oldest and largest non-sectarian disaster relief and medical assistance charities in the United States, providing \$1 billion in aid to 59 countries since 2000.

To improve Ghana's public and private healthcare facilities, Direct Relief has been supplying critically needed medicines, medical supplies and equipment since 1991. For more information, please visit www.directrelief.org.



Ghana's journey toward improved healthcare has been long and difficult. Diseases such as measles, tuberculosis and HIV/AIDS continue to be significant health threats. The problem is compounded by the lack of diagnostic testing and medical care in rural locations, contributing to Ghana's high rate of infant and maternal mortality.

BD, acknowledged by the Brookings Institution for best practices in international corporate volunteering, offered its associates the opportunity to strengthen healthcare systems first-hand by working with Direct Relief's local health partners.

From laboratory training to construction, the volunteers harnessed their talents to

collectively improve the lives of others. By educating healthcare providers, building a new healthcare facility, upgrading laboratory capabilities and devising clean-water solutions, these volunteers enhanced vitally needed services in three regions of Ghana.

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¹ FORTUNE, March 2009 ² Ethisphere[®] Magazine, June 2008

CONSERVATION

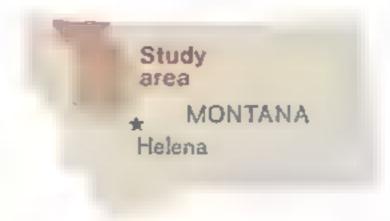
Counting on Bear Hair Age ground fish and cattle blood in 55-gallon barrels for a year. Mix well. That's the recipe for eau de rotting carcass. Bears can't resist it, which is why Kate Kendall, an ecologist with the U.S. Geological Survey, made 200 gallons. The blood lure drew Montana grizzlies to barbed-wire hair traps for ■ landmark DNA-based census. For bears in the woods, the method is more accurate and less invasive than radio collars, but someone had to pour the foul brew on woodpiles by the traps. The liquid was kept in plastic lab bottles bathed in bleach so the noses of 220 staffers, and volunteers, wouldn't be offended. Still,

says wildlife biologist Vickie Edwards, "nothing can protect anyone from the scent."

Critics say the \$4.8-million project was a waste.

Not so, counters Christopher Servheen, grizzly bear recovery coordinator for the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. The U.S. spends \$1.5 million

year in the study area to get grizzlies off the threatened list, with measures like electric fences to cut human contact. No one knew if efforts were working—until now. The new tally shows many more bears than the 300 to 400 expected. That's the sweet smell of success. —Marc Silver





GRIZZLY CENSUS

When: Summer 2004
Area: 7.8 million acres
Details: 34,000 hair
samples from 2,560 hair
traps and 4,795 "natural
rub" objects (left)
Results: 765 bears



A DNA census of grizzly bears used strands of hair caught by barbed wire.

essential, reuse

recyclable materials

American chemistry helps engineer the technologies that make it possible for plastics to be recycled, such as creating new decking made out of recycled materials. And we're working to increase recycling through public partnerships and consumer education.

americanchemistry.com/reuse assential

SCIENCE

Engineered Crops

Corn is now genetically modified king, along with soybeans and cotton. Over the past ten years, crops engineered to tolerate herbicides or resist pests have become a good chunk of the market. The edible products go mainly for animal feed. Environmentalists have warned that genes could leak from modified crops and create superweeds. So far, that has not happened.

Most of the cropland is in the Americas, where the public is relatively accepting of genetic modification. China may soon OK its first modified rice, which could become the largest GM crop for human consumption—and could cross borders illegally. Even without government approval, farmers eager for the GM edge have obtained seeds. "In 30 years," says food policy expert Robert Paarlberg, "GM crops will be pervasive." —Jim Giles

TOP GM CROPS, 2007

Charts show global acreage used for genetically modified varieties compared with overall production.

Soybeans



64% of 225 million acres

Cotton



43% of 86 million

Corn



24% of 366 million









Plavix can help

Peripheral Artery Disease (P.A.D.) is often described as poor leg circulation, which puts you at double the risk of heart attack or stroke. That's because, if you have poor blood circulation in your legs, you may also have it in your heart and brain. You may feel nothing, but the most common symptom of P.A.D. is pain or heaviness in the legs.

Take the next step. So if you're diagnosed with P.A.D., ask your doctor about a treatment clinically

WITHOUT PLAVIX



proven to help reduce your risk of heart

attack and stroke

associated with P.A.D. PLAVIX helps keep blood platelets from sticking together and forming dangerous clots, the cause of most heart attacks and strokes. Ask your doctor about PLAVIX.

To learn more, talk to your doctor today or visit www.plavix.com/PAD or call 1-800-470-3928.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION: If you have a stomach ulcer or other condition that causes bleeding, you should not use PLAVIX. When taking PLAVIX alone or with some other medicines including aspirin, the risk of bleeding may increase so tell your doctor before planning surgery. And, always talk to your doctor before taking aspirin or other medicines with PLAVIX, especially if you've had a stroke. If you develop fever, unexplained weakness or confusion, tell your doctor promptly as these may be signs of a rare but potentially life-threatening condition called TTP, which has been reported rarely, sometimes in less than 2 weeks after starting therapy. Other rare but serious side effects may occur.

Please see important product information on following page.

You are encouraged to report negative side effects of prescription drugs to the FDA. Visit www.fda.gov/medwatch, or call 1-800-FDA-1088.



Help reduce your risk of heart attack or stroke.



If you need help paying for prescription medicines, you may be eligible for assistance. Call 1-888-4PPA-NOW (1-888-477-2669), or go to www.pparx.org.

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WHO IS PLAVIX FOR?

PLAVIX is a prescription-only medicine that helps keep blood platelets from sticking together and forming clots.

PLAVIX is for patients who have:

- · had a recent heart attack.
- · had a recent stroke.
- · poor circulation in their legs (Peripheral Artery Disease).

PLAVIX in combination with aspirin is for patients hospitalized with:

- · heart-related chest pain (unstable angina).
- · heart attack.

Doctors may refer to these conditions as ACS (Acute Coronary Syndrome).

Clots can become dangerous when they form inside your arteries. These clots form when blood platelets stick together, forming a blockage within your arteries, restricting blood flow to your heart or brain, causing a heart attack or stroke.

WHO SHOULD NOT TAKE PLAVIX?

You should NOT take PLAVIX if you:

- · are allergic to clopidogrel (the active ingredient in PLAVIX).
- · have a stomach ulcer
- · have another condition that causes bleeding.
- · are pregnant or may become pregnant.
- · are breast feeding.

WHAT SHOULD I TELL MY DOCTOR BEFORE TAKING PLAVIX?

Before taking PLAVIX, tell your doctor if you're pregnant or are breast feeding or have any of the following:

- gastrointestinal ulcer
- stomach ulcer(s)
- liver problems
- · kidney problems
- · a history of bleeding conditions

WHAT IMPORTANT INFORMATION SHOULD I KNOW ABOUT PLAVIX?

TTP: A very serious blood condition called TTP (Thrombotic Thrombocytopenic Purpura) has been rarely reported in people taking PLAVIX. TTP is a potentially life-threatening condition that involves low blood platelet and red blood cell levels, and requires urgent referral to a specialist for prompt treatment once a diagnosis is suspected. Warning signs of TTP may include fever, unexplained confusion or weakness (due to a low blood count, what doctors call anemia). To make an accurate diagnosis, your doctor will need to order blood tests. TTP has been reported rarely, sometimes in less than 2 weeks after starting therapy.

Gastrointestinal Bleeding: There is a potential risk of gastrointestinal (stomach and intestine) bleeding when taking PLAVIX. PLAVIX should be used with caution in patients who have lesions that may bleed (such as ulcers), along with patients who take drugs that cause such lesions.

Bleeding: You may bleed more easily and it may take you longer than usual to stop bleeding when you take PLAVIX alone or in combination with aspirin. Report any unusual bleeding to your doctor.

Geriatrics: When taking aspirin with PLAVIX the risk of serious bleeding increases with age in patients 65 and over.

Stroke Patients: If you have had a recent TIA (also known as a mini-stroke) or stroke taking aspirin with PLAVIX has not been shown to be more effective than taking PLAVIX alone, but taking aspirin with PLAVIX has been shown to increase the risk of bleeding compared to taking PLAVIX alone.

Surgery: Inform doctors and dentists well in advance of any surgery that you are taking PLAVIX so they can help you decide whether or not to discontinue your PLAVIX treatment prior to surgery.

WHAT SHOULD I KNOW ABOUT TAKING OTHER MEDICINES WITH PLAVIX?

You should only take aspirin with PLAVIX when directed to do so by your doctor. Certain other medicines should not be taken with PLAVIX. Be sure to tell your doctor about all of your current medications, especially if you are taking the following:

- aspirin
- nonsteroidal anti-inflammatory drugs (NSAIDs)
- · warfarin
- heparin

Be sure to tell your doctor if you are taking PLAVIX before starting any new medication.

WHAT ARE THE COMMON SIDE EFFECTS OF PLAVIX?

The most common side effects of PLAVIX include gastrointestinal events (bleeding, abdominal pain, indigestion, diarrhea, and nausea) and rash. This is not ■ complete list of side effects associated with PLAVIX. Ask your doctor or pharmacist for a complete list.

HOW SHOULD I TAKE PLAVIX?

Only take PLAVIX exactly as prescribed by your doctor. Do not change your dose or stop taking PLAVIX without talking to your doctor lirst.

PLAVIX should be taken around the same time every day, and it can be taken with or without food. If you miss a day, do not double up on your medication. Just continue your usual dose. If you have any questions about taking your medications, please consult your doctor.

OVERDOSAGE

As with any prescription medicine, it is possible to overdose on PLAVIX. If you think you may have overdosed, immediately call your doctor or Poison Control Center, or go to the nearest emergency room.

FOR MORE INFORMATION

For more information on PLAVIX, call 1-800-633-1610 or visit www.PLAVIX.com. Neither of these resources, nor the information contained here, can take the place of talking to your doctor. Only your doctor knows the specifics of your condition and how PLAVIX fits into your overall therapy. It is therefore important to maintain an ongoing dialogue with your doctor concerning your condition and your treatment.

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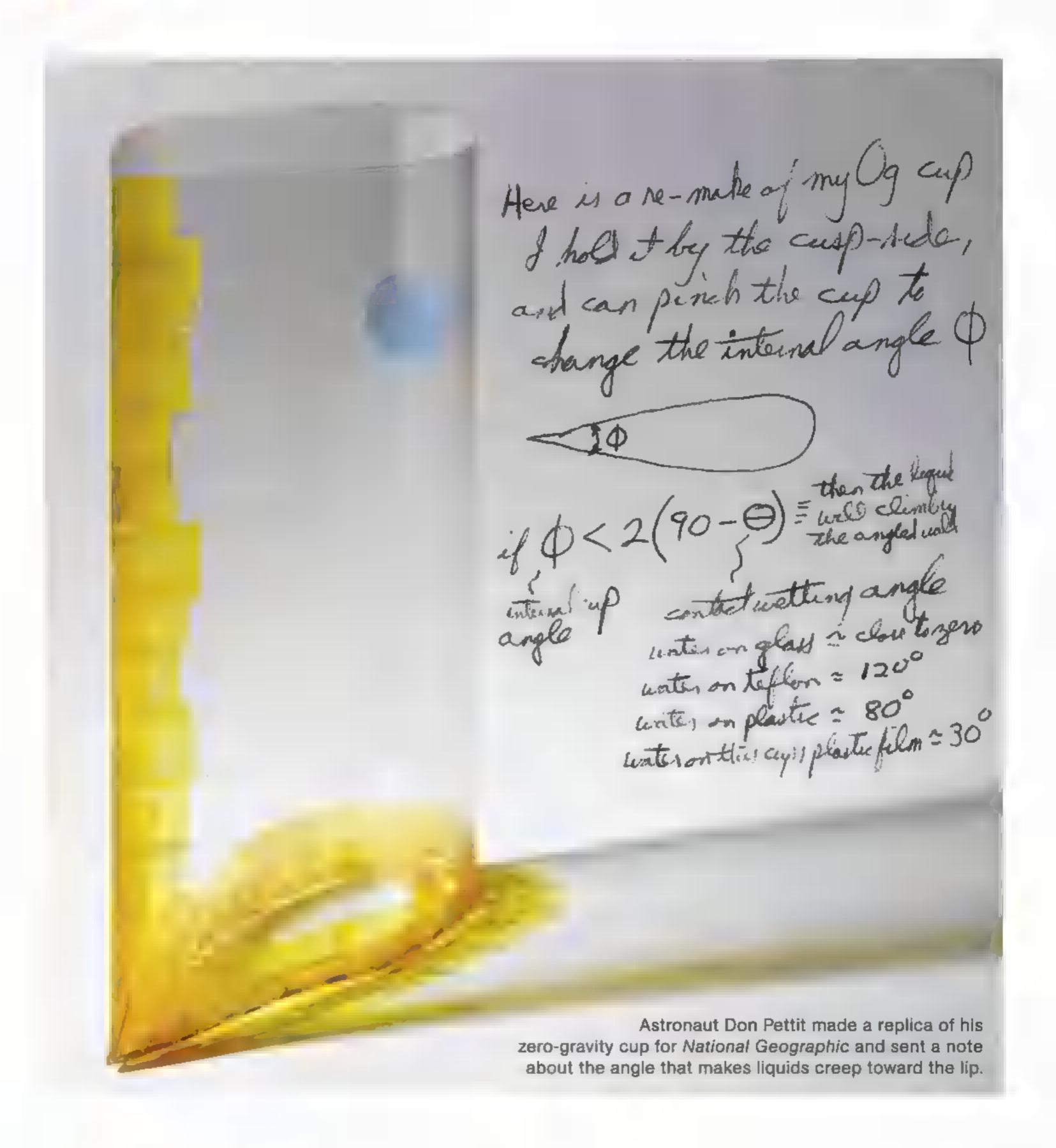
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Pettit imbibes on the space station.

Space Sip In zero gravity, astronauts crave earthly comforts. That's why they strap their heads to foam "pillows" at night. Alas, liquids pool or slosh and must be ingested from a pouch via straw. "You feel like an insect sucking juices out of another insect," says astronaut Don Pettit. So, on a mission last November, he made a cup from a plastic sheet sealed with tape. The sharp angle draws liquids to the lip—a force called capillary action, which pulls fuel into rocket engines. In ■ thousand years, he says, today's technology will be long gone, but space travelers will drink up from his cup. —Marc Silver



3(1







The mammoth herd approaches the rushing river. A calf ambles close to her mother's huge legs, brushing their long, glossy hair now and then with her trunk. The sky is brilliant blue, and a dry wind hisses through the grasses, which billow like oceanic swells across a steppe 10,000 miles wide, spanning the northern arc of the Ice Age world. The long winter is over; birdsong and the scent of damp loam fill the air.

Perhaps the warmth of the sun makes the mother careless, and for a moment she loses track of her calf. The baby wanders toward the water. She stumbles on the slippery riverbank and slides into a slurry of clay, sand, and fresh snowmelt. She struggles to free herself, but every movement drags her deeper. The mud gets in her mouth, her trunk, her eyes; disoriented, she gasps for breath but gets a mouthful of muck instead. Coughing, gagging, caught

in a riptide of panic, she makes a dreadful high-pitched shriek that brings her mother running. Inhaling with all her force, the calf sucks the mud deep into her trachea, sealing her lungs. By the time her mother reaches the bank, the baby is partially submerged in the ice-cold mire and flailing feebly, rapidly sliding into shock. The mother screams and mills on the soft bank, drawing the rest of the herd. As they watch, the calf sinks beneath the surface.

Night falls. The herd moves on, but the mother lingers. Yellow moonlight throws her humpbacked shadow across the glistening mud. The moon sets, and stars glow in the chill heavens. Just before dawn, she takes a last look at the spot where the earth swallowed her baby, then turns and follows the herd north, toward summer pastures.

DISCOVERY

On a May morning in 2007, on the Yamal Peninsula in northwestern Siberia, a Nenets reindeer herder named Yuri Khudi stood with three of his sons on a sandbar on the Yuribey River, holding council over a diminutive corpse. Though they'd never seen such an animal before, they knew it well from stories their people sang on dark winter nights in their storytelling lodges. This was a baby mamont, the beast the Nenets say wanders the frozen blackness of the underworld, herded by infernal gods just as the Nenets herd their reindeer across the tundra. Khudi had seen many mammoth tusks, the honey-colored, corkscrew shafts as thick as tree limbs that his people found each summer. But he had never seen an entire animal, let alone one so eerily well preserved. Apart from its missing hair and toenails, it was perfectly intact.

Khudi was uneasy. He sensed this was an important discovery, one that others should know about. But he refused to touch the animal, because the Nenets believe that mammoths are dangerous omens. Some Nenets even say that people who find a mammoth are marked for early death. Khudi vowed to placate the infernal powers with the sacrifice of a baby reindeer and a libation of vodka. But first he traveled 150 miles south to the small town of Yar Sale to consult with an old friend named Kirill Serotetto, who was better acquainted with the ways of the outside world. Serotetto listened to his friend's story, then bustled him off to meet with the

Tom Mueller wrote on Herod in the December 2008 issue of National Geographic. Francis Latreille has photographed for Life, Time, Paris-Match, and Geo. This is his first story for National Geographic.

director of the local museum, who persuaded the local authorities to fly Khudi and Serotetto back to the Yuribey River in a helicopter.

When they arrived on the sandbar, however, the mammoth had vanished.

LAND OF THE GIANTS

Mammoths are an extinct group of elephants of the genus Mammuthus, whose ancestors migrated out of Africa about 3.5 million years ago and spread across Eurasia, adapting to a range of woodland, savanna, and steppe environments. The best known of these proboscideans is the woolly mammoth, Mammuthus primigenius, a close cousin of living elephants and about the same size. It first appeared in the middle Pleistocene more than 400,000 years ago, probably in northeastern Siberia. The woolly mammoth was highly adapted to cold, with a dense undercoat, guard hairs up to three feet long, and small, fur-lined ears. Immense curving tusks, used primarily for fighting, may have also been handy for foraging beneath the snow. Because mammoths often died and were buried in sediment that has been frozen ever since, many of their remains have survived into modern times, particularly in the vast deep freeze of Siberian permafrost.

In fact, the Nenets' underworld tales are right: The Siberian subsoil teems with woolly mammoths. At ice-out each summer, hundreds of their tusks, other teeth, and bones appear on the banks of rivers and lakes and along the seacoast, freed by erosion from the frozen ground where they have lain for tens of thousands of years. Since the botanist Mikhail Ivanovich Adams recovered the first woolly mammoth carcass in Siberia in 1806, about a dozen other soft-tissue specimens had been found, including several calves ranging in age from newborn to about a year. Yet no carcass of any age was as complete as the creature Yuri Khudi had found—and now lost—on the Yuribey River.

In the time of the mammoths, the landscape over most of their range looked very different than the barren heaths and boggy tundra surrounding the river today. The air was

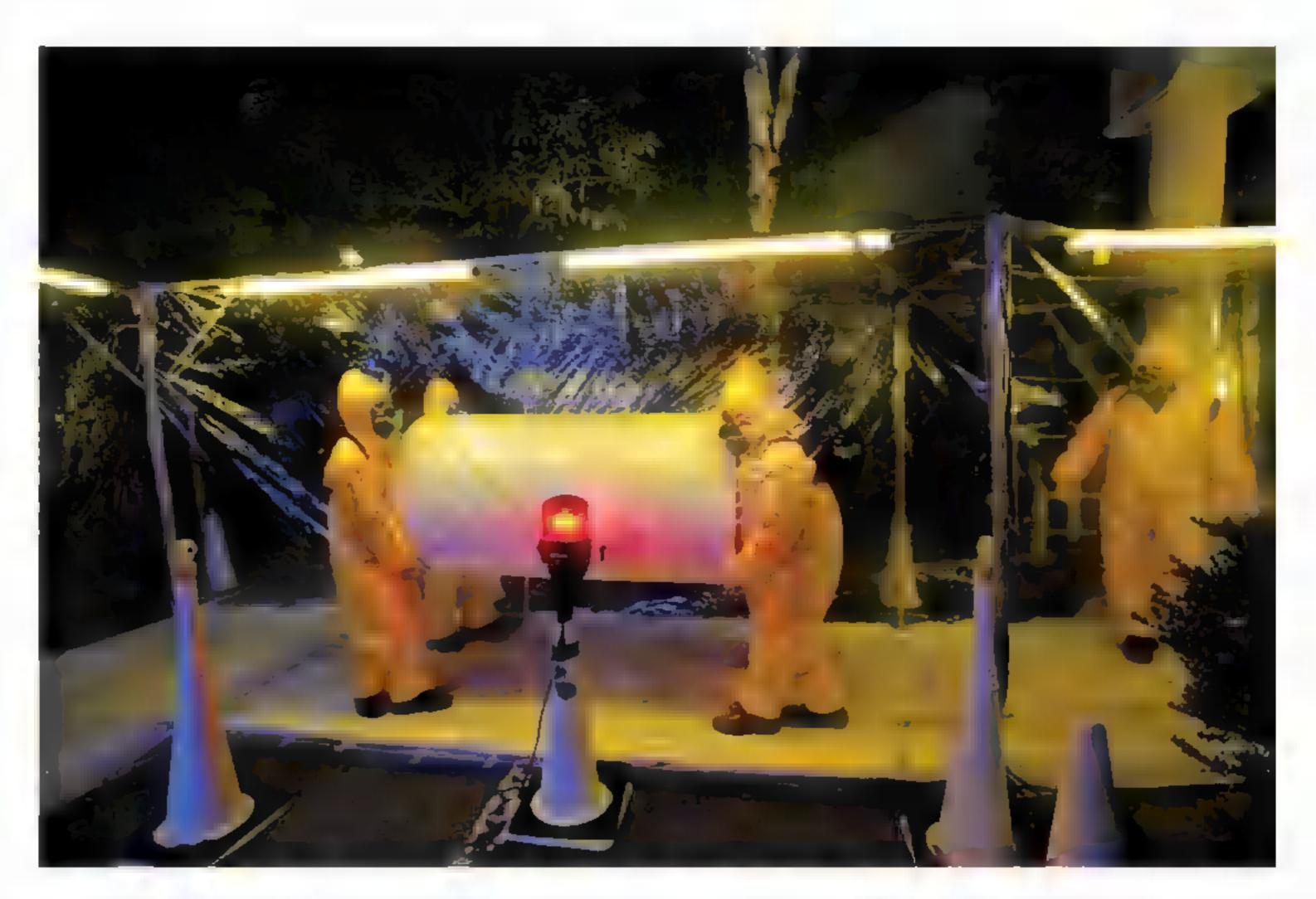


Reindeer herder Yuri Khudi (at left) and sons found the carcass in Siberia's Yamal Peninsula in May 2007 and alerted local authorities. Mammoth remains commonly turn up in the region but often are sold to fossil dealers before scientists can examine them. In gratitude, officials named the calf Lyuba, after Khudi's wife.

drier, cloud cover was limited, and strong winds swept the electric blue skies. In place of tundra grew a vast, arid grassland that paleobiologist R. Dale Guthrie has called the mammoth steppe, stretching from Ireland to Kamchatka and across the Bering land bridge to Alaska, the Yukon, and much of North America. The grasses, broad-leaved herbs, and low shrubs of the steppe provided nutritious food, and in addition to mammoths, nourished a profusion of other outsize, exuberantly hairy mammalian megafauna-woolly rhinoceroses, enormous long-horned bison, and bear-size beavers, as well as the fearsome carnivores that hunted them: saber-toothed cats, cave hyenas, and giant short-faced bears.

Then, between 14,000 and 10,000 years ago, the mammoths disappeared from most of their range, along with most of the other large mammal

species in the Northern Hemisphere—as many as 70 percent in some regions. These extinctions were so sweeping that scientists have evoked a number of cataclysmic events to explain them—a meteorite strike, killer fires and droughts, and a virulent, cross-species hyperdisease. Since the extinctions coincided with the end of the most recent ice age, however, many researchers believe that the primary cause of the great die-off was the sharp rise in temperature, which dramatically altered the vegetation. A recent computer simulation of landscape changes during the late Pleistocene suggests that 90 percent of the mammoth's former habitat disappeared. "We have strong evidence that climate change played a significant part in their extinction," says Adrian Lister, a paleontologist and mammoth expert at the Natural History Museum in London. "In Eurasia,



Researchers transported the mammoth in a refrigerated container from Siberia to Jikei University's medical school in Tokyo to be CT scanned. Hospital officials insisted that handlers wear special suits and a plastic passage be erected to ensure that ancient bacteria from Lyuba would not contaminate their facility.

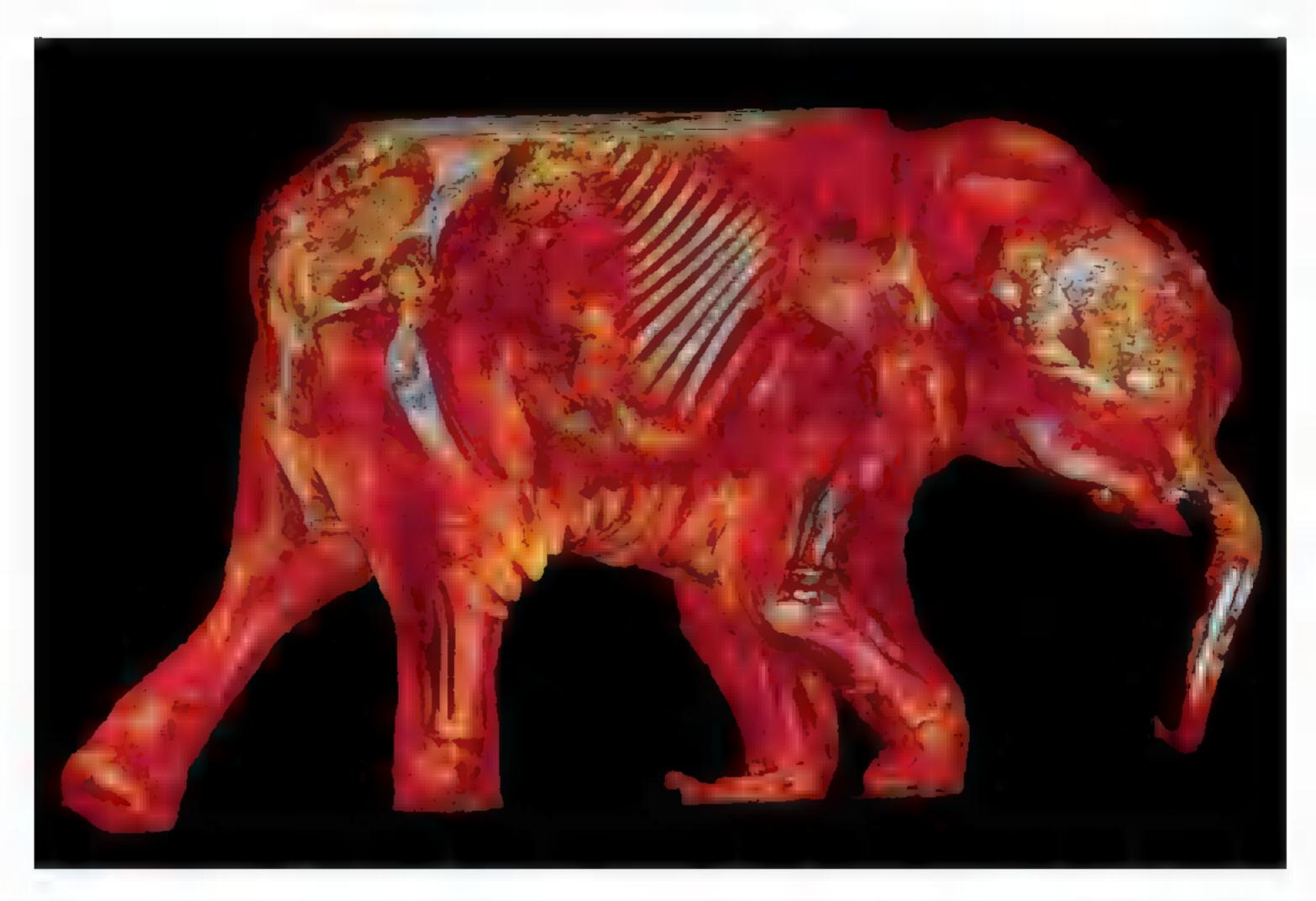
the timing of the two events matches closely."

The extinctions also coincided, however, with the arrival of another ecology-altering force. Modern humans arose in Africa about 195,000 years ago and spread into northern Eurasia some 40,000 years ago. As time went on, their expanding populations brought increasing pressure to bear on prey species. In addition to exploiting mammoths for food— ■ big male killed in the autumn would see a band of hungry hunters through many lean winter days—they used their bones and ivory to make weapons, tools, figurines, and even dwellings. Some scientists believe that these human hunters, using throwing spears fitted with deadly stone points, were as much to blame as climate change for the great die-off. Some say they caused it. The debate over the megafaunal extinction is one of the liveliest in

paleontology today, and not one likely to be resolved by a single specimen, no matter how complete. But Khudi was right that the now missing baby—its flesh, internal organs, stomach contents, bones, milk tusks and other teeth, all intact—would be of enormous interest to the outside world.

He also suspected that a person willing to handle such thing would probably turn a nice profit—ivory traders regularly visited the region to buy mammoth tusks, and who knows what they'd pay for an intact mammoth? Khudi's suspicions soon fell on one of his own cousins, whom some local Nenets had seen on the sandbar and later, riding away on his reindeer sled toward the town of Novyy Port.

Khudi and Serotetto set off in pursuit on a snowmobile. When they arrived, they found the little mammoth propped up against the wall of a



The CT scan provided detailed new insights into a mammoth's anatomy as well as important clues to Lyuba's death. Sediment found blocking the trunk's nasal passages (shown in white) and in the mouth, esophagus, and windpipe suggests that she asphyxiated by inhaling mud after becoming trapped in a mire.

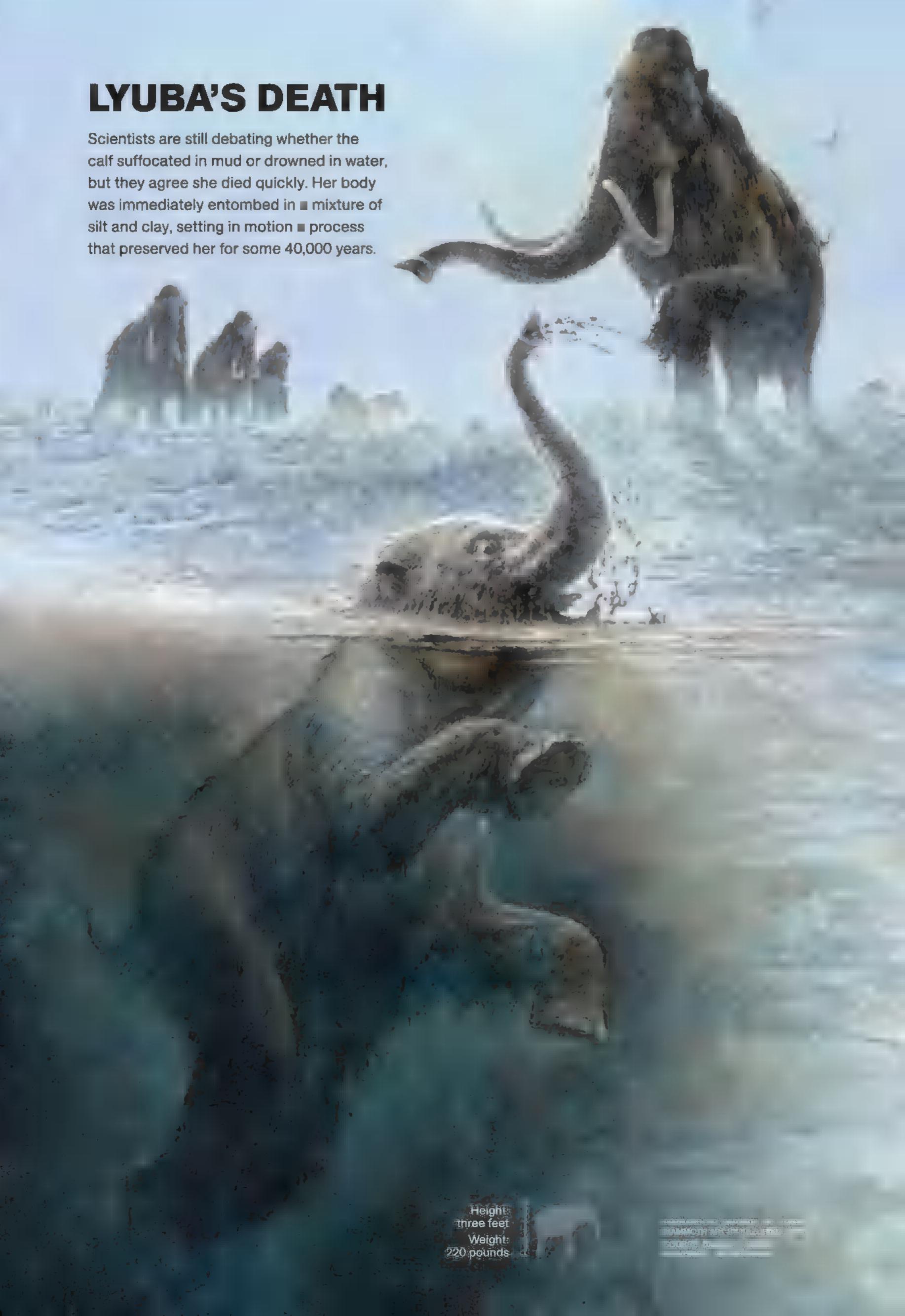
store. People were taking snapshots of it on their cell phones. The shop owner had bought the body from Khudi's cousin for two snowmobiles and a year's worth of food. Though it was no longer quite perfect—stray dogs had gnawed off part of its tail and right ear—with the help of some local police, Khudi and Serotetto managed to reclaim the infant. The body was packed up and shipped by helicopter to the safety of the Shemanovsky Museum in Salekhard, the regional capital.

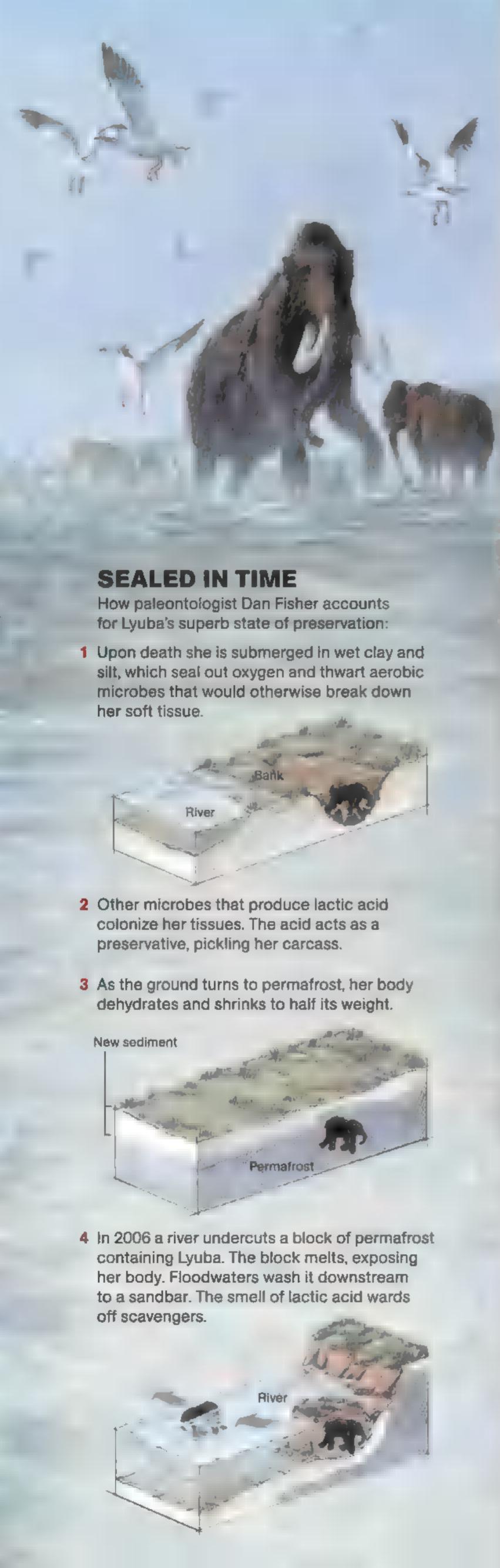
"Luckily there was a happy ending," says Alexei Tikhonov, director of the St. Petersburg Zoological Museum and one of the first scientists to view the baby, a female. "Yuri Khudi rescued the best preserved mammoth to come down to us from the Ice Age."

Grateful officials named her Lyuba, after Khudi's wife.

CLUES IN A TOOTH

Tikhonov knew that no one would be more excited by the find than Dan Fisher, an American colleague at the University of Michigan. Fisher is a soft-spoken, 59-year-old paleontologist with a bristly white beard and clear green eyes who has devoted much of the past 30 years to understanding the lives of Pleistocene mammoths and mastodons, combining fossil studies with some very hands-on experimental research. Curious to know how Paleolithic hunters managed to store mammoth meat without spoilage, Fisher butchered a draft horse using stone tools he'd knapped himself, then cached the meat in a stock pond. Naturally preserved by microbes called lactobacilli in the water, the flesh emitted a faintly sour, pickled odor that put off scavengers even when it floated to the surface. To test its palatability, Fisher cut and ate steaks





from the meat every two weeks from February until high summer, demonstrating that mammoth hunters might have stored their kills in the same way.

Tikhonov invited Fisher to Salekhard in July 2007, along with Bernard Buigues, a French mammoth hunter who had helped arrange scientific study of several previous mammoth discoveries. Both Fisher and Buigues had examined several other specimens, including infants. But they were in relatively poor condition, and little hands-on work was possible. Lyuba was another story entirely.

"When I saw her," Fisher says, "my first thought was, Oh my goodness, she's perfect even her eyelashes are there! It looked like she'd just drifted off to sleep. Suddenly, what I'd been struggling to visualize for so long was lying right there for me to touch." Other than the missing hair and toenails, and the damage she'd sustained after her discovery, the only flaw in her pristine appearance was a curious dent in her face, just above the trunk. But her general appearance and the healthy hump of fat on the back of her neck suggested the baby had been in excellent condition at the time of her death. A deeper examination into her teeth, internal organs, stomach contents, and other features promised to reveal a wealth of new information on normal mammoth biology and lifeways.

Fisher was particularly excited about one specific part of Lyuba's anatomy: her milk tusks. Tusks are modified incisors that grow continuously in layers throughout an animal's life. Over 30 years of studying mammoth tusks, Fisher had figured out that these deposits were laid down in yearly, weekly, and even daily increments, and that, like the rings of a tree, they contained a detailed record of the animal's life history. Thick layers represented rich summer grazing, while thin ones indicated sparse winter fare. From a sudden narrowing of the strata around the 12th year, Fisher could discern when a young male became sexually mature and was driven away by its mother from the matriarchal herd; some years later came signs of the ferocious musth battles that adult males waged to

determine who would win the opportunity to mate. Finally, in the layers at the root of the tusk that are the last to form, Fisher found clues to how an animal died—a slow dwindling caused by injury, illness, or environmental stress, or the sharp break of sudden death. He also found that the levels of certain chemical elements and isotopes in the tusks provided data on the animal's diet, climatic situation, even major changes in location such as migration.

Through his career Fisher has taken hundreds of tusk samples, and he believes they suggest an answer to the vexing question of the great extinction in the late Pleistocene. At least in the Great Lakes region of North America, where the bulk of his samples were unearthed, mammoth and mastodon tusks show that these animals continued to thrive, despite late Pleistocene climate change. On the other hand, to Fisher, the tusks often revealed telltale evidence of human hunting. His samples from late in the mammoth's reign frequently came from animals that had died in the autumn, when they should have been at their physical peak after summer grazing and less likely to die of natural causes—but also when human hunters would have been most eager to stockpile food for the coming winter. These tusks often came from males, who, like living elephants, probably lived alone and would have made easier targets for hunters than females traveling in matriarchal herds. Many remains were found in peat bogs and bodies of water, where according to Fisher early hunters may have submerged them to preserve the meat. The North American specimens also appeared to show a decline through time in the average age of maturation, which Fisher believes might also be caused by hunting pressure. He had done limited work in Siberia, but his measurements of tusks from Wrangel Island, off the coast of northeastern Siberia, where the last mammoths died out 3,900 years ago, suggest similar conclusions.

One problem with interpreting mammoth tusks, however, was that they almost never came with mammoths attached, making it hard for Fisher to test his inferences about health and



age. Lyuba's superb state of preservation promised to change that. By giving direct evidence of her diet and state of health, her stomach and intestinal contents and the amount of fat on her body could provide an independent corroboration of the brief dietary "journal" recorded in her still unerupted milk tusks. "In this case we don't need a time machine to see how accurate our work is," Fisher says. Moreover, since the



By late spring the ice-clotted rivers that lace Siberia's Yamal Peninsula have melted. Their rising currents cut chunks of permafrost from the shoreline. To see the region now is to view a snapshot of Lyuba's world, says paleontologist Dan Fisher. Most plant life is different, but the landscape resembles that of 40,000 years ago.

milk tusks grow from early in gestation to around the time of birth, Lyuba could shed new light on a critical period in a mammoth's life: the time in the womb (estimated to be 22 months, based on an elephant's gestation length), followed by birth. A traumatic event for any mammal, the moment of birth is recorded in tooth microstructure by a distinct neonatal line. By comparing her milk tusk development with that of elephants, the scientists initially estimated her age at death to be four months. Counting the increments of ivory laid down after the neonatal line would provide a much more accurate age.

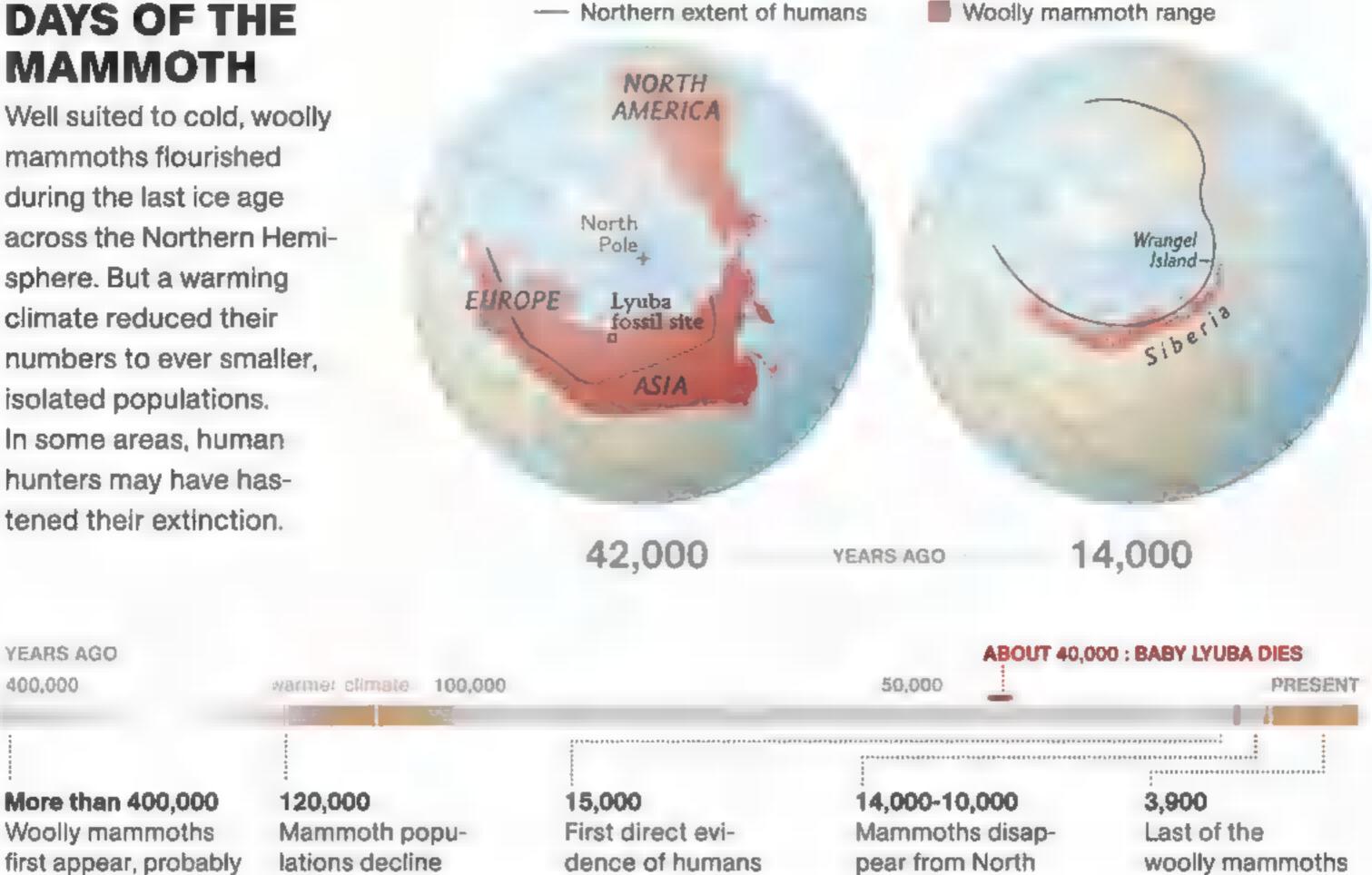
Fisher was also intrigued by the forensic mystery of how and why such an apparently healthy young life had been cut short—and whether it had anything to do with the odd deep dent

MAMMOTH

Well suited to cold, woolly mammoths flourished during the last ice age across the Northern Hemisphere. But a warming climate reduced their numbers to ever smaller, isolated populations. In some areas, human hunters may have hastened their extinction.

in northeastern

Siberia.



hunting mammoths

point embedded in a

mammoth vertebra.

in Siberia: a spear

in her face. "That feature immediately leaped out, though at the time I had no idea what to make of it," Fisher says.

dramatically during

warm climate

phase, but the

species survives.

To begin the analysis, tissue samples from Lyuba were sent to the Netherlands, where carbon-14 dating revealed she had died some 40,000 years ago. For scientists to probe deeper into her life, however, she would have to travel herself. In December 2007 Buigues arranged for the specimen to be transported to Japan by refrigerated container to undergo a CT scan by Naoki Suzuki of the Jikei University School of Medicine. The test confirmed her skeleton, teeth, and soft tissues were undamaged, and her internal organs seemed largely intact. The end of her trunk and her throat, mouth, and windpipe were filled with dense sediment, which suggested to Fisher that she had died by asphyxiation in mud. The scan also revealed

some odd x-ray-opaque blobs in her soft tissues and a distortion of certain bones. These anomalies underscored another conundrum: After 40 millennia in the ground—and who knows how long exposed on the surface—why was she so well preserved?

go extinct on

Wrangel Island.

America, Europe,

and most of

northern Asia.

Lyuba's remarkable condition appeared all the more mystifying in May 2008, when Fisher and Buigues visited the Yuribey River. Just upriver from the sandbar where she'd been found stood a high, sheer bluff, which was being steadily undercut by the river. Blocks of permafrost, some as big as houses, hung out over the rim of the bluff. Perhaps Lyuba had been frozen in such a block that had collapsed into the water during the previous thaw, floated downstream, and come to rest on the sandbar when the thawswollen river had briefly risen to that level. There was only one problem: Yuri Khudi's sons had

found her there in May 2007, before the spring ice-out. Unless she had risen from the underworld and walked up onto the bar on her own, the only explanation was that she had broken out of the permafrost and come to rest there nearly a year before she was discovered, during the iceout of June 2006. To Fisher, standing on the spot two years later, it just didn't make sense.

"She'd have been lying on this riverside all that time," he said to Buigues, "including an entire summer exposed to the sun. So why hasn't she decomposed or been scavenged?"

Fisher and Buigues had done what they could to understand the circumstances of the calf's death and mysterious preservation. Further answers would have to come from Lyuba herself.

AUTOPSY

On June 4, 2008, in a genetics laboratory in St. Petersburg, Russia, Fisher, Buigues, Suzuki, Alexei Tikhonov, and other colleagues, dressed in white Tyvek suits and surgical masks, began a marathon, three-day series of tests and surgical procedures on Lyuba. As she lay on a Plexiglas light table in the middle of the room, Suzuki inserted an endoscope into her abdominal cavity, to explore an open space he'd seen during the CT scan. Other scientists used an electric drill to take a core sample of the hump of fat on the back of her neck, searched for mites in her ears and hair, cut into her abdomen, and removed sections of her intestine to study what she had been eating. Finally, on the third day, Fisher cut into Lyuba's face and extracted a milk tusk, as well as four premolars.

Initially the researchers kept her frozen by surrounding her with plastic tubs of dry ice. Later, to facilitate the more invasive procedures, they allowed her to slowly thaw out, carefully monitoring her for signs of putrefaction. As her flesh warmed, Fisher noticed an odd, slightly sour smell, which he found familiar but couldn't quite place. "Like everybody else, I was suffering from sensory overload," he remembers. "We



In life Lyuba was covered with hair, but only traces of her undercoat remained (top). Layers of coarse hairs would have protected this woolly insulation, forming a dense coat that could combat minus 20°F temperatures. As she aged she would have developed cracks in her soles (above) to provide traction in snow, while fleshy pads behind her toes would have cushioned her steps—a vital trait had she reached an adult weight of six tons.

Society Grant This project was funded in part by your National Geographic Society membership.







Scientists cut a patch of skin and fat from Lyuba's abdomen. "This tells us as much about the mother as the baby," says Dan Fisher, noting that the healthy layer of white fat indicates the nursing calf was well fed. "If the mother had been ill or struggling to find food, we would expect this layer to be much thinner."

had to cram so much work into so little time. I just made a mental note and moved on." He also noticed that the mammoth's teeth were not held in their sockets by the usual connective tissue, and her muscles had separated from the bone in places where, in a normal specimen, they would have been firmly bonded. "That totally blew me away," Fisher says. "I kept asking myself, What's going on here? What does this mean? But there wasn't much time for reflection."

The x-ray-opaque areas visible on the CT scan turned out to be brilliant blue crystals of vivianite, probably formed from phosphate leached out of her bones. Fisher noted a dense mix of clay and sand in her mouth and throat, which would support the hypothesis from the CT scan that she'd suffocated, probably in riverbank mud. In fact, the sediment in Lyuba's trunk was packed so tightly that Fisher saw it as

a possible explanation for the dent in her face. If she were frantically fighting for breath and inhaled convulsively, perhaps a partial vacuum was created in the base of her trunk, flattening its soft tissues against her forehead.

To Fisher, the circumstances of Lyuba's death were clear. (Suzuki would later propose a different interpretation, seeing more evidence for drowning than asphyxiation.) At the end of the autopsy, while Fisher and his colleagues were suturing up her little body, he also had a revelation about her peculiar smell. His mind at last relaxing after the intense effort of the past three days, he suddenly remembered his experiment with the draft horse and the smell that its bloated chunks of flesh, naturally pickled by lactobacilli, emitted as they bobbed on the surface of the pond. Lyuba had the same smell. Finally, her superb state of preservation

made sense. She had literally been pickled after she died, which protected her from rot once her body was exposed again, thousands of years later. The lactic acid produced by the microbes also could have caused the odd bone distortion and muscle separation that Fisher had noticed during the autopsy, and perhaps even encouraged the formation of vivianite crystals by freeing phosphate from her bones.

So Lyuba was probably killed by a misstep in or near a muddy river, and preserved for science by a combination of biochemical serendipity and the singular resolve of a Nenets herder. Though studies are ongoing, she has also begun to shed the secrets of her short life and some clues to the fate of her kind. Her healthy, well-fed state was echoed in the record of her dental development, a gratifying confirmation for Fisher that such dental records are a faithful proxy for evaluating health on the basis of teeth alone—and thus key to investigating the causes of mammoth extinction. Analysis of her well-preserved DNA has revealed that she belonged to a distinct population of Mammuthus primigenius that, soon after her time, would be replaced by another population migrating to Siberia from North America. On a more intimate scale, Lyuba's intestine contained the feces of an adult mammoth, probably her mother's: evidence that mammoth calves, like their modern elephant cousins, ate their mother's feces to inoculate their guts with her microbes in preparation for digesting plants.



After 40,000 years asleep, witness the awakening: Waking the Baby Mammoth, on National Geographic Channel, April 26 at 9 p.m. in the U.S.

Get to know Lyuba one-on-one at ngm.com/interactive/mammoth.





Like tiny time capsules, Lyuba's teeth hold a detailed diary of her brief life.

Oxygen isotopes in the dentin of her second (top) and third (above) premolars and other teeth reveal she was born in spring. By comparing her body size and degree of tusk development with that of elephants, scientists originally estimated her age at four months. But by slicing open the second premolar and analyzing its growth lines—similar to the rings in a tree—they found that only one month had passed between her birth and death.

FROM TOP: 0.6 INCHES ACROSS; 2.1 M ACROSS

ABOVE (BOTH): IÑA BLOCK







emerge from the Siberian permafrost triggers a flurry of speculation about resurrecting this Ice Age giant. Researchers have refined at least some of the tools needed to turn that hope into reality. Last November, when a team led by Teruhiko Wakayama, a reproductive biologist based in Kobe, Japan, reported it had cloned mice that had been frozen for 16 years, the scientists conjectured that the same

mammoths and other extinct species preserved in permafrost. Talk of cloning surged again a few weeks later when a group at Pennsylvania State University, led by Webb Miller and Stephan C. Schuster, published 70 percent of the mammoth genome, laying out much of the basic data that might be required to make a mammoth.

"I laughed when Steven Spielberg said that cloning extinct animals was inevitable," says



Tasmanian tigers likely died out in the 1930s, but their genetic material is preserved in these pup specimens in Australia's Tasmanian Museum and Art Gallery. Scientists look to such collections as potential sources of DNA from extinct species.

sequence—in the case of mammoths, estimated to be more than 4.5 billion base pairs long—and to express this data in flesh and blood. The publication of the partial mammoth genome is a good start on the first problem, though the remaining 30 percent of the genome would have to be recovered and the entire genome resequenced several more times to weed out errors that have crept into the ancient DNA over the centuries as it degraded. Scientists would also have to package the DNA into chromosomes—and at present they don't even know how many chromosomes the mammoth had. Yet none of these tasks appears insurmountable, especially in light of recent technical advances, such as a new generation of high-speed sequencers and a simple, inexpensive technique for recovering high-quality DNA from mammoth hair. "It's a simple question of time and money, not of technology anymore," says Schuster.

Transforming this data into a woolly mammoth will be far trickier, though the existence of close living relatives, the African and Asian elephants, helps. The Penn State team used the African elephant genome as a guide to reassemble the pieces of mammoth DNA they'd recovered from hair samples. Since this ancient DNA is far too fragmented to use to create an organism, one way to make living mammoth genetic material might be to modify elephant chromosomes at each of the estimated 400,000 sites where they differ from the mammoth's, effectively rewriting an elephant's cells into a mammoth's. If researchers can figure out how mammoth DNA was organized into chromosomes, another strategy would be to synthesize the entire genome from scratch, although so far

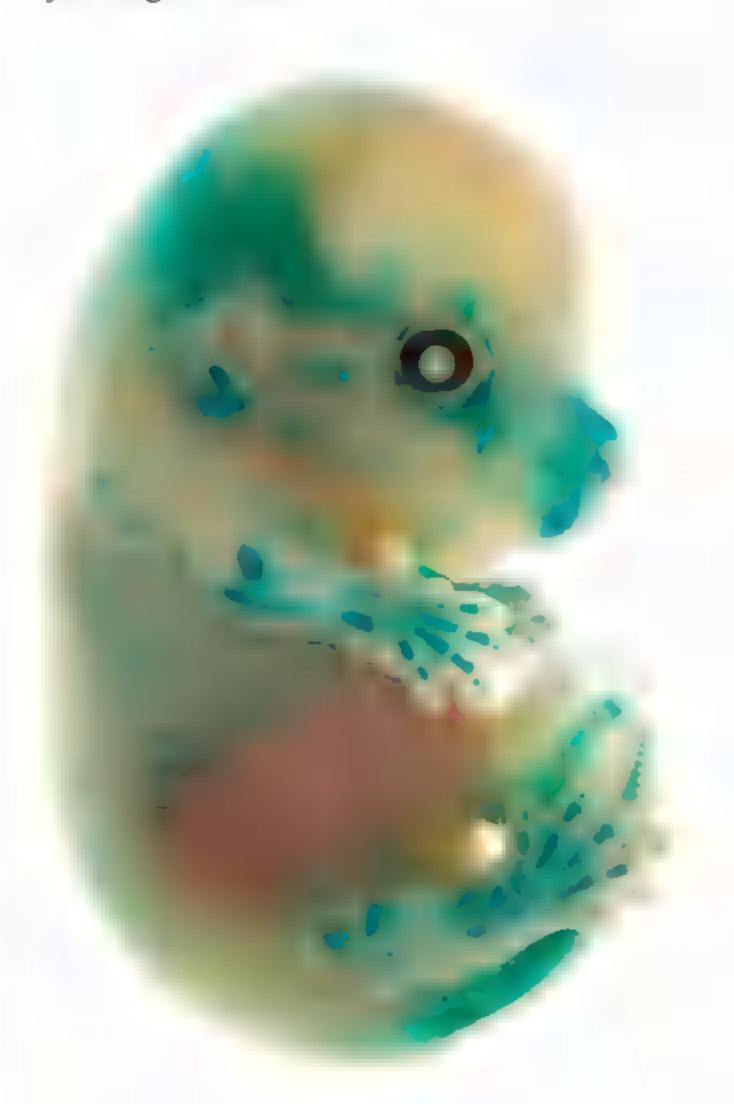
Hendrik Poinar of McMaster University, an authority on ancient DNA who served as a scientific consultant for a film about the making of *Jurassic Park*. "But I'm not laughing anymore, at least about mammoths. This is going to happen. It's just a matter of working out the details."

As Poinar himself admits, however, the details are daunting. The two fundamental steps involved in cloning a mammoth, or any other extinct animal, are to recover its complete DNA

the largest genome to be synthesized was only a thousandth the size of the mammoth's.

Once scientists have functional mammoth chromosomes in hand, they could wrap them in a membrane to create an artificial cell nucleus. Then they could follow the approach pioneered in creating Dolly, the sheep cloned in 1996 by scientists at the Roslin Institute in Scotland: Remove the nucleus of an elephant's egg and replace it with the rebuilt mammoth nucleus, electrically stimulate the egg to trigger initial cell division into an embryo, and eventually transfer the embryo into an elephant's womb for gestation. Each of these steps has significant question

In 2008 scientists reported they had brought a piece of Tasmanian tiger DNA back to life by inserting it into a mouse embryo. A special dye revealed that the extinct DNA turned on in the forming skeleton.



marks of its own. No one knows, for example, just how to build a mammoth nucleus. Harvesting an elephant egg is difficult, and bringing a mammoth fetus to term in an elephant uterus is fraught with uncertainties.

Some scientists are tackling less daunting challenge: cloning endangered or recently extinct animals. The San Diego Zoo and the Audubon Center for Research of Endangered Species in New Orleans both maintain "frozen zoos," where the DNA of a growing number of endangered species is stored in tanks of liquid nitrogen at minus 320° Fahrenheit. In 2003 scientists at Advanced Cell Technology used cells stored at the San Diego facility to successfully clone across the species barrier. They created two bantengs, an endangered Southeast Asian ox, by inserting banteng DNA into domestic cow eggs and placing the resulting embryos in cow foster-mothers. There is talk of using similar methods to clone endangered giant pandas, African bongo antelopes, and Sumatran tigers. Ultimately scientists hope to re-create extinct species like the Pyrenean ibex and the thylacine, or Tasmanian tiger.

Today the thorniest questions about cloning extinct species may be less technical than ethical. "Mammoths, like elephants, were intelligent, highly social animals," says Adrian Lister, paleontologist and mammoth expert at the Natural History Museum in London. "Cloning would give you a single animal, which would live all alone in a park, a zoo, or a lab-not in its native habitat, which no longer exists. You're basically creating a curio." Tom Gilbert, an expert in ancient DNA at Copenhagen University who with Schuster and Webb pioneered the harvesting of mammoth DNA from hair, admits that as a student of mammoths, he'd be the first to go see one trundle across a paddock. But he questions both the utility and the wisdom of cloning extinct species. "If you can do a mammoth, you can do anything else that's dead, including your grandmother. But in a world in global warming and with limited resources for research, do you really want to bring back your dead grandmother?"

WILL A MAMMOTH WALK AGAIN?

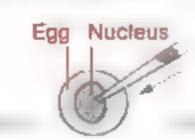
The decoding of 70 percent of the mammoth genome in 2008 sparked new hope that the species might be brought back to life. Huge hurdles remain, but new technologies, and the close genetic match between mammoths and living elephants, suggest ways the experiment may one day be accomplished.



in vitro fertilization from frozen sperm



Isolate wiable sperm cell from a frozen mammoth.



Fertilize the egg of an elephant with the mammoth sperm.



Implant the fertilized egg in a female elephant.



The elephant will give birth to a hybrid-genetically half mammoth, half elephant.



Backcross hybrids over generations to create an increasingly pure mammoth lineage.

Cloning from a frozen cell



Isolate the nucleus of a viable mammoth cell from a frozen carcass.



Remove the nucleus from the egg of an elephant and replace it with the mammoth nucleus.



Chemically or electrically stimulate the cell to begin dividing.

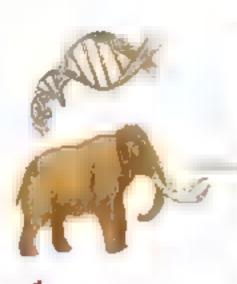


Place the egg in the uterus of an elephant.



If the pregnancy is successful, the elephant gives birth to a baby mammoth.

Cloning from sequenced mammoth genome



Sequence the genetic code of the mammoth, then take one of two paths:



Use genetic engineering to build long strands of mammoth DNA.



Organize the strands into chromosomes, each millions of DNA letters long.

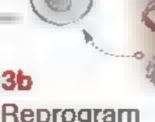


Enclose mammoth chromosomes in an artificial nuclear membrane.

Follow the cloning steps above.



Modify elephant genome at 400,000 locations where it differs from a mammoth genome.



Reprogram an elephant skin cell to become an embryonic cell.



Inject the modified elephant genome into the embryonic cell.

FERNANDO G. BAPTISTA, NG STAFF, ART BY KAZUHIKO SANO

SOURCES: HENDRIK POINAR, MCMASTER UNIVERSITY: STEPHAN C. SCHUSTER, PENNSYLVANIA STATE UNIVERSITY







SEARCHING FOR SHANGRI-LA

Two visions of the future compete for the soul of China's western frontier.

BY MARK JENKINS
PHOTOGRAPHS BY FRETZ HOFFMANN



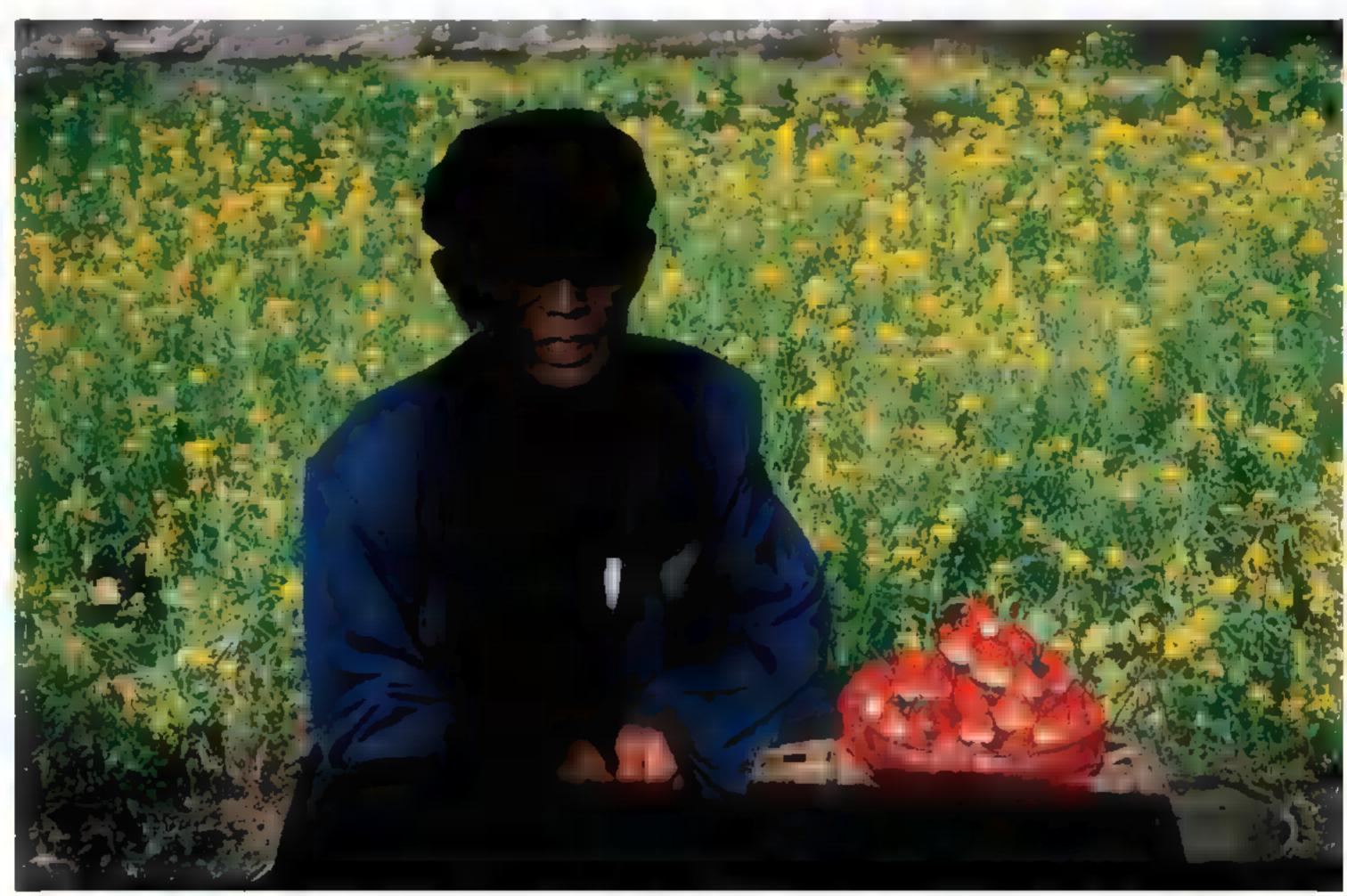












Perched by a blooming rapeseed field on the Nu Valley road, a farmer seeks a buyer for his berries. Level, fertile cropland is scarce here, and proposed hydropower dams would flood much of it.

A cheerful group of Chinese tourists, all from eastern cities, are pushing against an enormous Tibetan prayer wheel.

On a bus tour of China's wild west, they're having fun trying to get the giant instrument spinning. No less than 50 feet tall and 25 feet in diameter, the Fortunate Victory Prayer Wheel depicts, in bas-relief, China's 56 ethnic groups working together in fabled harmony.

Three maroon-robed monks, shorn and strong, arrive to give a hand. The tourists have been trying to push the prayer wheel counterclockwise—the wrong direction in Tibetan Buddhism. The monks reverse their energy and get the wheel twirling like a gargantuan top.

Someone's cell phone trills a Chinese pop tune. A woman in lavender tights digs into her oversize purse. A man in a suit reaches into his black leather overcoat. A girl in plaid Converse high-tops rummages in her silver backpack. But it is one of the monks who steps away from the wheel and pulls the gadget from the folds of his robe.

He shouts into the phone while staring out across the city below. There is the Paradise Hotel, Infive-star colossus enclosing a swimming pool and an enormous white plastic replica of sacred Mount Kawagebo. There, sprawling in all directions, are gray concrete tenements. There, against a far hillside, is the restored 17th-century Ganden Sumtseling Monastery, a smaller but no less inspiring version of the grand Potala in Tibet, gleaming in the wood-smoke haze like an imaginary palace.

Welcome to Shangri-La.

A decade ago this was an obscure, one-horse village on the edge of the Tibetan Plateau. Today, after an extreme makeover, it's one of the hottest tourist towns in China, gateway city to the Three Parallel Rivers World Heritage site in northwestern Yunnan Province.

Ten years ago the original village was becoming a ghost town of derelict buildings and deserted dirt roads. Most residents had moved out of their traditional homes—commodious chalet-like farmhouses with stone walls and magnificent wooden beams—into more modern structures with running water and septic systems. The historic quarter they left behind seemed doomed.

Tourism saved the place. The Tibetan farm-houses were suddenly rediscovered as unique, endemic architecture that could turn a profit. Redevelopment began immediately. Water and sewer lines were buried beneath the crooked lanes. Electricity and the Internet were snaked in. The old homes were rebuilt and turned into fancy shops. New shops were constructed in the same style but with baroque facades—ornately carved dragons and swans and tigers—to attract Chinese tourists. Which they did: More than three million tourists, almost 90 percent of them Chinese, visited Shangri-La last year.

Take for instance the woman in black leather pants who steps out of a Hummer in the parking lot of the Sumtseling Monastery, hands off her little purse, and climbs up on a wildly decorated yak tended by an elaborately costumed Tibetan, sword and all. Her friends snap photos. She could as easily be a tourist mounting a horse in Deadwood, South Dakota, or standing beside a buffalo in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Just as Native American culture has been commodified in the American West, Tibetan culture has been commercialized in China's west. In the old town, high-end shops selling faux Tibetan jewelry, knives, and furs—the spotted cat skins are actually dyed dog hides—have replaced the chickens and pigs that once inhabited the ground floors of Shangri-La's homes.

At the giant prayer wheel the tourists and monks have tired of the gilded merry-go-round

and are leaving, when an elderly Buddhist woman arrives. She's wearing a traditional wool apron, but it is filthy, as if she'd walked a great distance and performed many prostrations along her pilgrimage. A fuchsia head scarf is plaited into her graying braids. She is thumbing through 108 prayer beads while repeating in a humming whisper the holy mantra om mani padme hum, a prayer for compassion and enlightenment.

The old woman grabs the rail of the giant spindle and, throwing her full weight into this act of devotion, keeps the wheel turning.

UNLIKE OTHER PLACES with mythically resonant names, such as Timbuktu or Machu Picchu, Shangri-La never actually existed until now. The name comes from James Hilton's 1933 novel, Lost Horizon, a tale of plane-crash survivors who find their way to a utopian lamasery called Shangri-La in the wastelands of Tibet. In the book the lamasery, founded in the 18th century by a Catholic missionary named Perrault and now administered by a high lama, sits at the base of a mountain called Karakal, a fulgent pyramid of snow and rock. Home to more than 50 monks from nations around the world, all deep in spiritual studies, the lamasery is a grand repository of humanity's wisdom, embracing the best of both East and West. Midway through the novel readers discover that the high lama is actually Perrault himself. He's more than 200 years old, having been well preserved by serious study, the immersional serenity of Shangri-La, and isolation from a modern world mindlessly drifting toward holocaust.

Hilton is said to have taken his inspiration for Shangri-La in part from the writings of the eccentric botanist Joseph Rock, whose tales of exploration and adventure in remote Yunnan, Tibet, and elsewhere appeared in this magazine from 1922 to 1935. The irascible Rock led expeditions in search of exotic plants and unknown cultures. He wrote of sliding over the Mekong

Mark Jenkins is a National Geographic contributing writer. Photographer Fritz Hoffmann has been documenting change in China since 1995.

Fed by monsoon storms, three great rivers have bulldozed staggeringly deep chasms—twice the depth on average of the Grand Canyon.

on a bamboo zip line, of attacks by brigands, of mysterious rituals and meetings with kings. Rock's flair for the flamboyant must have captivated Hilton, a British romantic who wrote 22 novels, including *Good-bye*, *Mr. Chips*.

Hilton also drew from another source, one much older than the writings of Joseph Rock. Shangri-La sounds like—and almost certainly is—a thin disguise for Shambhala, the earthly paradise in Tibetan Buddhism where there is no war and no suffering, and where people live in peace and harmony through meditation and self-discipline. In Buddhist texts Shambhala is said to reside beyond the Himalaya at the base of a crystal mountain, its inhabitants untouched by the venality and avariciousness of the outside world. For Hilton, born in 1900 and witness to the devastation of World War I and the Depression, this alluring Eastern legend would have had powerful appeal.

Mix a novelist's imagination with Tibetan mythology, add a dash of Joseph Rock and a generous helping of longing, and you get a nice recipe for Lost Horizon. Although the novel is rarely read today, the word Shangri-La and what it symbolizes—a faraway place of beauty, spiritual replenishment, and supernatural longevity—have long been part of world pop culture.

Of course the problem with the book is the problem with all utopian narratives: It downplays the negative but no less natural afflictions of humankind, such as jealousy, lust, greed, and ambition. In the end, this makes both the book and its unifying theme, Shangri-La, seem simplistic—precisely the opposite of the modern-day city of Shangri-La, a place that could hardly be more complicated or confounding.

IN ITS PREVIOUS INCARNATION, Shangri-La was Zhongdian, a 10,000-foot-high trade-route town located just east of some of the deepest and most dramatic gorges in the world. Three great rivers—the Yangtze, the Mekong, and the Salween, separated by towering mountain

ranges and known hereabouts as the Jinsha, the Lancang, and the Nu—all sweep east of the Himalaya, then drop due south in tight parallel formation before pouring off in different directions. This was the remote region that Rock explored in the 1920s and '30s.

But much has changed since then. Large-scale commercial logging began in the 1950s. Roads were gouged into the mountains, and thousands of acres of old-growth forest were clear-cut from the sheer slopes. By the mid-1990s, more than 80 percent of the area's income came from timber operations. Then in 1998, due in part to overlogging of the Jinsha catchment, the river flooded. Nearly 4,000 people died, and millions lost their homes. In response, the Chinese government banned all commercial logging in the Three Rivers region.

Forced to retool its economy, Zhongdian turned to tourism, capitalizing on its distinctive architecture and proximity to stupendous geography. At the time Zhongdian had no airport, and it took two days on a rough road to reach the town from Kunming, the nearest major city. An airport was built in 1999, and the Kunming road was finished a year later. By 2001, revenues from the tourist industry had already surpassed what had once come from logging.

That same year, after considerable lobbying, canny local officials were given authorization from Beijing to rename their town and county Shangri-La—a marketing coup, given how many other savvy villages in Yunnan and Sichuan were vying for the famous appellation. The Fortunate Victory Prayer Wheel was erected the next year, and hotels and gift shops began sprouting like the expensive matsutake mushrooms that Tibetans pick in the summer for export to Japan.

The crowning tourist-catching achievement came in 2003 when the United Nations officially acknowledged the prodigious biodiversity of the river gorges and designated the region the Three Parallel Rivers (Continued on page 80)





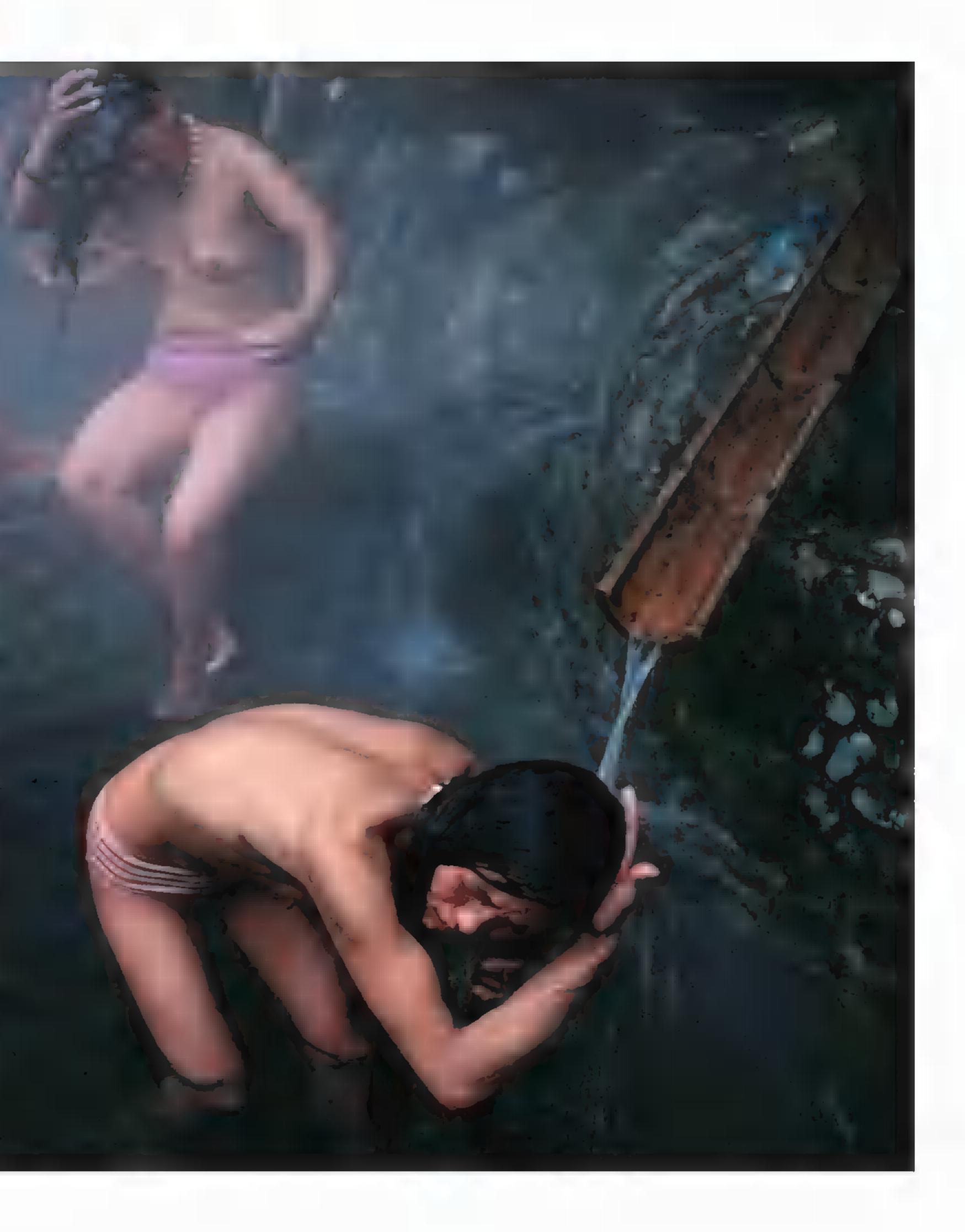








Lisu women bathe in thermal pools to celebrate the coming of spring. A proposed dam would drown this site, one of the valley's few remaining public baths. Developers have turned other springs into tourist resorts.











Leaving a weekly market, villagers slide themselves, baskets of food, and cartons of beer over the river on the cable and pulleys of a zip line. Once across, they'll hike for several hours up the valley walls to home.

(Continued from page 68) World Heritage site. Instantly, Shangri-La became the new hot spot for Chinese travelers willing to pull on hiking boots and experience the frontier firsthand.

Fed by monsoon storms, the three great rivers have bulldozed staggeringly deep chasms that often exceed 10,000 feet, twice the depth on average of the Grand Canyon. The World Heritage site also embraces more than a hundred peaks higher than 16,000 feet. Because of the stunning verticality, ecosystems can range from subtropical to arctic-like in the space of mere miles.

Described by the UN as the "epicenter of Chinese biodiversity," Three Parallel Rivers has more than 6,000 vascular plant species—more than 200 types of rhododendrons, 300 species of timber trees, and some 500 medicinal plants. With such floral diversity, it follows that the fauna would also be extensive. There are at least 173 mammals—including rare species such as the clouded leopard and red goral—as well as more than 400 types of birds.

Radical topography also engendered human diversity. Separated by uncrossable rivers and soaring mountains, individual ethnic groups developed distinct languages and traditions unique to their own environments. Three Parallel Rivers has at least a dozen ethnic groups, including Tibetan, Yi, Naxi, Lisu, and Nu, comprising some 300,000 people.

World Heritage designation is meant to preserve irreplaceable environmental and cultural diversity, so it's ironic that the Three Parallel Rivers charter doesn't protect the rivers themselves. One reason is that much of the natural habitat along the rivers has been affected by human settlement. But excluding the rivers serves another purpose: meeting China's desperate need for energy. Eighty percent of the country's electrical supply is provided by coalfired power plants. But coal is dirty energy, and air pollution endangers the health of millions of Chinese. Hydropower, which now generates

15 percent of China's electricity, represents an obvious, and controversial, alternative. A dozen dams are planned for the Jinsha, four of which are already under construction. The Lancang has three existing dams, with two more being built, and up to nine more proposed. Only two dams have been built on the Nu, but a proposal put forward in 2003 called for 13 more. Alarmed, activists have been toiling to save the river.

"Damming the Nu has become a national debate in China," says Yu Xiaogang, founder of Green Watershed. So far Yu, along with environmental journalists and academics, has helped block further dam construction on the Nu and reduce the number of proposed future dams from 13 to four. But given the ballooning energy needs of China and nearby countries—much of the electricity is intended for sale outside China—at least some of the proposed dams will likely be built soon.

While the nearest of the monumental gorges lies within easy reach of the tourist hotels in Shangri-La, almost none of the biological diversity of the Three Parallel Rivers region can be found near the city. If another Shangri-La exists—a place of seclusion and serenity resembling the spellbinding myth in our collective imagination—it must lie out where Rock discovered a beguiling if brutal place that Hilton transfigured into a paradise. That's where I went looking for a truer Shangri-La.

cutting through snowdrifts beneath an archway of prayer flags snapping like whips, my hiking companion, Rick Kent, and I are literally blown off 16,000-foot Shu Pass, thrown from Yunnan Province across the knife-edge border into Tibet. We're crossing from the Lancang watershed into the Nu watershed. The flat-line distance between the two rivers is 22 miles, but the landscape here is anything but flat. Mount Kawagebo, the highest mountain in Three Parallel Rivers, soars to more than 22,000 feet, its summit during this season hidden in clouds.

World Heritage designation is meant to preserve environmental diversity, so it's ironic that the charter doesn't protect the rivers themselves.

The two-day climb to the pass starts at 7,000 feet, where the Lancang is broad and brown with mud and the hillsides are spiked with cactus—the valley so warm that farmers are growing grapes. Every thousand feet above the river brings a new ecozone: crackling deciduous forests, yellow leaves strewn on the trail like brooches; evergreen broad-leaved forests silent as a shadow; temperate coniferous forests with pungent, almost foot-long pine needles webbed in strands of lichen; alpine meadows with green grass knifing up through snow.

Above it all, Mount Kawagebo rises out of the mist like a monster, its summit ominously loaded with cornices of snow hundreds of feet deep. Seventeen Japanese and Chinese climbers died in an avalanche there in 1991. The mountain is now closed for climbing, not because of the danger but in deference to its religious significance. Kawagebo is one of the most sacred peaks in Tibetan folklore. Every year thousands of Buddhist pilgrims circle the massif on foot on a two-week *kora*, or circular path, the purpose of which is to seek purification and thereby ensure a more propitious reincarnation.

But times are changing. We can hear one group of pilgrims—all Tibetan youths, singing and giggling—before we see them. They pass us like a circus troupe. No solemn, somber affair for these kids, a pilgrimage is a big party. One of them is waving a Chinese MP3 player, the volume turned up to a tinny blare.

Dropping continuously, the trail becomes so steep it starts to switchback every 20 feet, the path a two-foot-deep trough worn into the soft rock. Snow gives way to talus, then to trees, then to dense forest. At an overlook I peek down through a hole in the strands of gray lichen as if into another world. Thousands of feet below us, wedged in the crook of a valley beside a steep, old-growth forest, is a tiny square of brilliant green—another vision of Shangri-La.

It takes hours, descending hundreds of switchbacks, to reach the enchanted place. A man with a load of wood on his back is waiting. He leads the way beneath a giant walnut tree, down through skittish pigs and oblivious goats, over a stone fence, along a neon barley field, to a whitewashed, fortress-like Tibetan home. Up a dirt ramp, we pull the leather thong, a little door opens, and we step into the 15th century. A shrunken woman in a red head wrap greets us with both hands, pours two cups of boiling yak butter tea, then disappears.

The floor plan is traditional Tibetan: In the center is a large, open-to-the-sky atrium, warm sunlight dropping inside. A wooden railing set with planters of various herbs—boxes in the atrium on the main floor, keeping crawling kids from falling to the ground floor, where pigs and chickens live in splendid squalor. Up a hand-hewn ladder is the roof, a flat mud surface with the atrium cut from the middle. The roof is covered with stores of food and fodder: pine cones piled like pineapples, two varieties of corn, chestnuts spread across a plastic tarp, walnuts on another tarp, three varieties of chilies in various stages of drying, green apples in a basket, sacks of rice, slabs of pork air-drying, the carcass of what appears to be a marmot.

Grandparents, parents, kids, and an uncle all share the farmhouse. All have their tasks: the scrawny uncle carrying sacks of corn and sorting horseshoes; the young mother, baby on back, tending the stove and preparing dinner; the patriarch slowly writing something in a ledger in shaky Tibetan script. The sinewy woman who served us tea is the matriarch. She slops the hogs with a kitchen pail, dumping the contents over the railing, then goes outside, where she milks the cows and feeds the horses and churns the yak butter. Through pantomime she explains that she has pain behind her eyes and asks us for medicine. All I have is ibuprofen.

At nightfall it is pitch-dark and frosty inside the house. A terrific screeching cuts the stillness. The patriarch is turning a metal crank mounted on the wall, winding up a cable. As he locks the

Just as Native American culture has been commodified in the American West, Tibetan culture has been commercialized in China's west.

crank arm in place, compact fluorescent lightbulbs dangling around the house burst to life. The metal cable, it turns out, extends to a creek 400 yards from the farmhouse. There it attaches to a trough carved from a log. Turning the crank pulls the cable, which lifts the trough, sending a flow of creek water into a large wooden cask. Plugged into the base of the cask is a blue plastic pipe that carries water down to a Chinese-made micro-hydropower generator the size of a fivegallon drum.

Dinner is served. Rice with assorted dishes pork fat in garlic sauce, yak meat with peppers, fried vegetables, glasses of homemade, throatscalding barley wine, apples for dessert. And then the patriarch opens a carved cabinet door and clicks the remote. There's a soccer match on TV he doesn't want to miss.

The women of the household are up for hours before dawn, hauling water and wood, milking and feeding the animals. The young mother pours us yak butter tea. Her name is Snaw. She is wearing a black baseball cap embroidered with a skull and crossbones, a tattered purple sweater through which you can see her bony body, a thin, fake-fur scarf, tight jeans, and green Chinese army sneakers. Her baby in one arm, she is simultaneously breast-feeding, loading firewood into the stove, checking the rice, stirring the yak butter tea, tossing potato peels over the railing to the pigs, washing dishes, sorting peppers, and talking.

Snaw is 17. Her baby is three months old and has some indiscernible medical problem. She says her dream is to leave this place—the Shangri-La of my imagination—and go to the real town of Shangri-La. She's heard that women her age go to school there and on Saturday go shopping, walking arm in arm along the mall.

some true. Yang Jifang, a tall, striking 22-yearold Naxi woman, graduated from the Eastern Tibet Training Institute (ETTI) in downtown Shangri-La. There she learned English and computer skills; she now works as a guide at the Khampa Caravan, an adventure-travel firm. She has her own apartment and goes back to her rural village every month, bringing money and medicine to her parents.

"Life for my parents in the village is very hard," she says. "There is no business, just farming."

The training institute was founded in 2004 by Ben Hillman, a professor at the Australian National University who specializes in development in western China. The institute hosts an intensive 16-week, live-in, fully funded vocational school designed to help students from rural areas bridge the gap to urban job opportunities.

"Culture is something that's constantly evolving," says Hillman, who warns me not to apply a Western sense of authenticity to the modern Shangri-La. We're sitting at the Raven café in the old town, listening to Dylan and drinking Dali beer. The Raven, a rebuilt cobbler's shop, is the kind of funky coffee bar you find in Kathmandu—carrot cake on the menu, a poster of John Coltrane on the wall. Owned by a Seattleite and a Londoner, it's operated by two independent Tibetan women.

"Economic development can rekindle interest in cultural heritage, which is inevitably reinterpreted," Hillman says. "I don't think we can judge that without reverting to some kind of elitism, where wealthy and fortunate people who can travel to remote parts of this planet want to keep things locked in a cultural zoo."

The real challenge for Shangri-La's ethnic minorities, Hillman says, is to develop skills for the modern world. "They are traditionally agropastoralists, experts at subsistence farming—growing barley, raising yaks and pigs. But these aren't the skills that most youth need today."

His students hail from disparate ethnicities— Tibetan, Bai, Lisu, Naxi, Han, Yi—but most come from dirt-poor farming households. All



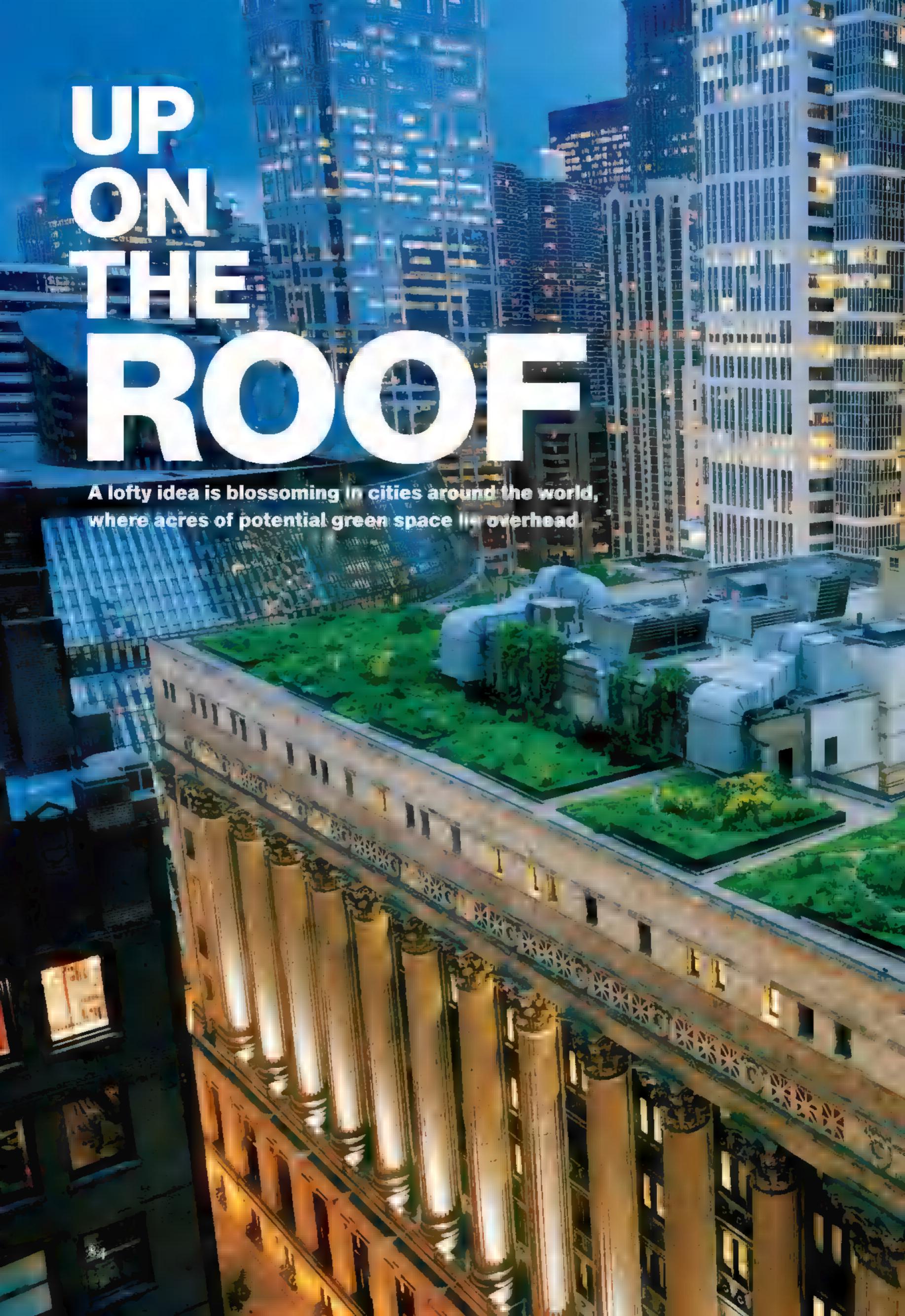
Pool cues, leather jackets, and cell phones: Even young Buddhist monks from the venerable Ganden Sumtseling Monastery nearby indulge in Shangri-La's fresh temptations.

had to beg their parents to let them attend this school, a place of clean-scrubbed classrooms, dorm rooms, and a homey kitchen. None intend to return to hardscrabble farm life. The training institute is the kind of place Snaw dreams about while milking yaks in a freezing snowstorm.

Late in the afternoon several graduates of the institute sit together on a couch in the teachers' lounge, so excited to tell their stories that they can hardly contain themselves. The last to speak is Tashi Tsering, a lanky, vibrant 21-year-old with a shock of jet black hair in his face. A Tibetan, he too learned English and service industry skills at ETTI and now works as guide, taking tourists to Tibetan towns and villages as far away as Lhasa. Conscious that he has escaped a life of drudgery, he wishes his friends back in the village could have the same opportunity he has enjoyed. "Now I can play an important role in the future!" he says.

Tsering looks over at his fellow alums with pride, then out the window at bustling Shangri-La, the construction cranes swinging over stone farmhouses, the taxis swerving around horse-drawn carts, tourist trinkets on sale next to great slabs of yak meat. His eyes follow a plane descending into the Shangri-La airport.

We can't see it from here, but in the center of the first intersection leaving the airport stands a large white stupa, a sacred Tibetan monument that Buddhists walk around clockwise, the same direction a prayer wheel spins. But cars negotiating the intersection must circle the stupa counterclockwise. Consequently, Buddhist tradition sends women bent beneath giant loads of cornstalks, heading home to feed their pigs, and men herding yaks as they have for centuries, straight into the paths of oncoming busloads of tourists. There have been collisions, but somehow it's working. \square











Photographs by Diane Cook and Len Jenshel

If buildings sprang up suddenly out of the ground like mushrooms, their rooftops would be covered with a layer of soil and plants.

That's not how humans build, of course. Instead we scrape away the earth, erect the structure itself, and cap it with a rainproof, presumably forgettable, roof. It's tempting to say that the roofscape of every city on this planet is a manmade desert, except that a desert is a living habitat. The truth is harsher. The urban roofscape is a little like hell—a lifeless place of bituminous surfaces, violent temperature contrasts, bitter winds, and an antipathy to water.

But step out through a hatch onto the roof of the Vancouver Public Library at Library Square—nine stories above downtown—and you'll find yourself in a prairie, not an asphalt wasteland. Sinuous bands of fescues stream across the roof, planted not in flats or containers but into a special mix of soil on the roof. It's a grassland in the sky. At ground level, this 20,000-square-foot garden—created in 1995 by landscape architect Cornelia H. Oberlander would be striking enough. High above Vancouver, the effect is almost disorienting. When we go to the rooftops in cities, it's usually to look out at the view. On top of the library, however, I can't help feeling that I'm standing on the view—this unexpected thicket of green, blue, and brown grasses in the midst of so much glass and steel and concrete.

Living roofs aren't new. They were common among sod houses on the American prairie, and roofs of turf can still be found on log houses and sheds in northern Europe. But in recent

Walking paths and conical skylights share the grassy roof of the Art and Exhibition Hall in Bonn, Germany. With government aid, Germans led the development of modern green roofs in the 1960s. Today many cities offer incentives for their use.

decades, architects, builders, and city planners all across the planet have begun turning to green roofs not for their beauty—almost an afterthought—but for their practicality, their ability to mitigate the environmental extremes common on conventional roofs.

Across town from the library, the Vancouver Convention Centre is getting a new living roof. Just across the street there is a chef's garden on the roof of the Fairmont Waterfront hotel. Across town in another direction, green roofs will go up on an Olympic village being built for the 2010 Winter Olympics. To stand on a green roof in Vancouver—or Chicago or Stuttgart or Singapore or Tokyo—is to glimpse how different the roofscapes of our cities might look and to wonder, Why haven't we always built this way?

Technology is only partly the reason. Waterproof membranes now make it easier to design green-roof systems that capture water for irrigation, allow drainage, support the growing medium, and resist the invasion of roots. In some places, such as Portland, Oregon, builders are encouraged to use living roofs by fee reductions and other incentives. In others—such as Germany, Switzerland, and Austria—living roofs are required by law on roofs of suitable pitch.

And, increasingly, researchers such as Maureen Connelly—who runs a green-roof lab at the British Columbia Institute of Technology—are studying the practical benefits green roofs offer, helping quantify how they perform and providing an accurate measure of their ability to reduce storm-water runoff, increase energy efficiency, and enhance the urban soundscape. There is beginning to be a critical mass of green roofs around the world, each one an experiment in itself.

Another factor driving the spread of green roofs is our changing idea of the city. It's no longer wise or practical or, for that matter, ethical, to think of the city as the antithesis of nature. Finding ways to naturalize cities—even as nature itself becomes more urbanized—will make them more livable, and not only for humans.

Living roofs remind us what a moderating force natural biological systems are. During the summer, daytime temperatures on conventional asphalt rooftops can be almost unbelievably high, peaking above 150°F and contributing to the overall urban heat-island effect—the tendency of cities to be warmer than the surrounding region. On green roofs the soil mixture and vegetation act as insulation, and temperatures fluctuate only mildly—hardly more than they would in a park or garden—reducing heating and cooling costs in the buildings below them by as much as 20 percent.

When rain falls on a conventional roof, it sheets off the city's artificial cliffs and floods down its artificial canyons into storm drains—unabsorbed, unfiltered, and nearly undeterred. A living roof works the way a meadow does, absorbing water, filtering it, slowing it down, even storing some of it for later use. That ultimately helps reduce the threat of sewer overflows, extends the life of a city's drain system, and returns cleaner water to the surrounding watershed. London, for example, is already planning for a future that may well see more street flooding, and the city is considering how living roofs could moderate the threat.

Above all, living roofs are habitable. They recapture what is now essentially negative space within the city and turn it into a chain of roof-top islands that connect with the countryside at large. Species large and small—ants, spiders, beetles, lapwings, plovers, crows—have taken up occupancy on living roofs. The list includes Britain's black redstarts, a bird that colonizes the rubble of abandoned industrial sites, a habitat

Verlyn Klinkenborg is a frequent contributor. Diane Cook and Len Jenshel specialize in landscape photography. All three have no fear of heights.

being lost to redevelopment. The solution fostered by Dusty Gedge, a British wildlife consultant and a driving force behind green roofs in the United Kingdom, is to create living rooftop habitat out of the same rubble.

And it's not just a matter of making new or replacing existing habitat. In Zürich, Switzerland, the 95-year-old living roof of a waterfiltration system serves as a refuge for nine species of native orchids eradicated from the surrounding countryside when their meadow habitat was converted to cropland.

Proponents of living roofs argue that they have met most, if not all, of the technical challenges involved in grafting a biological layer onto the top of buildings of almost any scale: everything from a vegetable stand or bus stop to the ten-acre roof of Ford's truck plant in Dearborn, Michigan. While the average cost of installing a green roof can run two or three times more than a conventional roof, it's likely to be cheaper in the long run, thanks largely to energy savings. Vegetation also shields the roof from ultraviolet radiation, extending its life. And it requires a different kind of care, akin to low-maintenance gardening.

There are still philosophical challenges to be met, many of them having to do with the very idea of what a roof should be and how it should perform. Clients tend to want roofs that are easy to maintain and are uniformly green year-round, perpetual lawns in the sky, not seasonal grasslands. Builders and architects tend to want interchangeable, standardized, universal solutions, the kind of green-roof systems now being offered by some of the big corporate players in the living-roofs industry.

A living roof, though, is not just a biological alternative to a dead roof. It requires a different way of thinking altogether. A standardized green roof such as a carpet of sedums is better than a conventional roof, but it's possible to build living roofs that are even more environmentally beneficial—locally grown, so to speak. The goal for some researchers now is to find ways to build living roofs that are ecologically and socially sound in every respect: low in

environmental costs and available to as many people as possible.

Stephan Brenneisen, a Swiss scientist and a strong advocate for the biodiversity potential of living roofs, says simply, "I have to find easy, cheap solutions using materials that come from the region." That means less reliance on plastics and other energy-intensive materials between the roof structure and the plants themselves. What matters isn't only whether living roofs work. It's how to make them work in the most sustainable way, using the least energy while creating the greatest benefit for the human and nonhuman habitat.

Last fall, I climbed onto the roof of the 15story Portland Building in downtown Portland, Oregon. My guide was Tom Liptan, the city's Ecoroof Program Manager and a self-confessed storm-water nerd, who began his experiments with green roofs by building one on his own garage in 1996. We walked to the parapet across plantings of sedums and fescues and looked down at the roof of Portland's city hall several stories below us. It has a conventional black tar roof, the kind of roof we have taken for granted for decades. But as part of Portland's Grey to Green project—a plan for sustainable stormwater management—that building will soon be retrofitted with a living roof. "The employees want it," Liptan said.

In the history of that municipal building, how often had the people who worked there ever thought about that black tar roof looming over their heads? Once the living roof is completed, they may visit it only rarely, but they won't forget that it's there, adding habitat to the city center, filtering the rain, moderating temperatures. It reminded me of something Stephan Brenneisen said: "People feel happier in a building where we've given something back to nature."

Think of the millions of acres of unnatural rooftops around the globe. And now imagine returning some of that enormous human footprint to nature—creating green spaces where there was once only asphalt and gravel. If a certain sum of human happiness is the by-product, who's to complain?

INSIDE A LIVING ROOF

A green roof on a commercial building is typically composed of these essential layers.

Vegetation

Water-storing plants such as sedums drink in rain that would otherwise run off a traditional flat roof.

Growing medium

Natural soil weighs too much when waterlogged, so green-roof architects use a soil composite.

Drainage

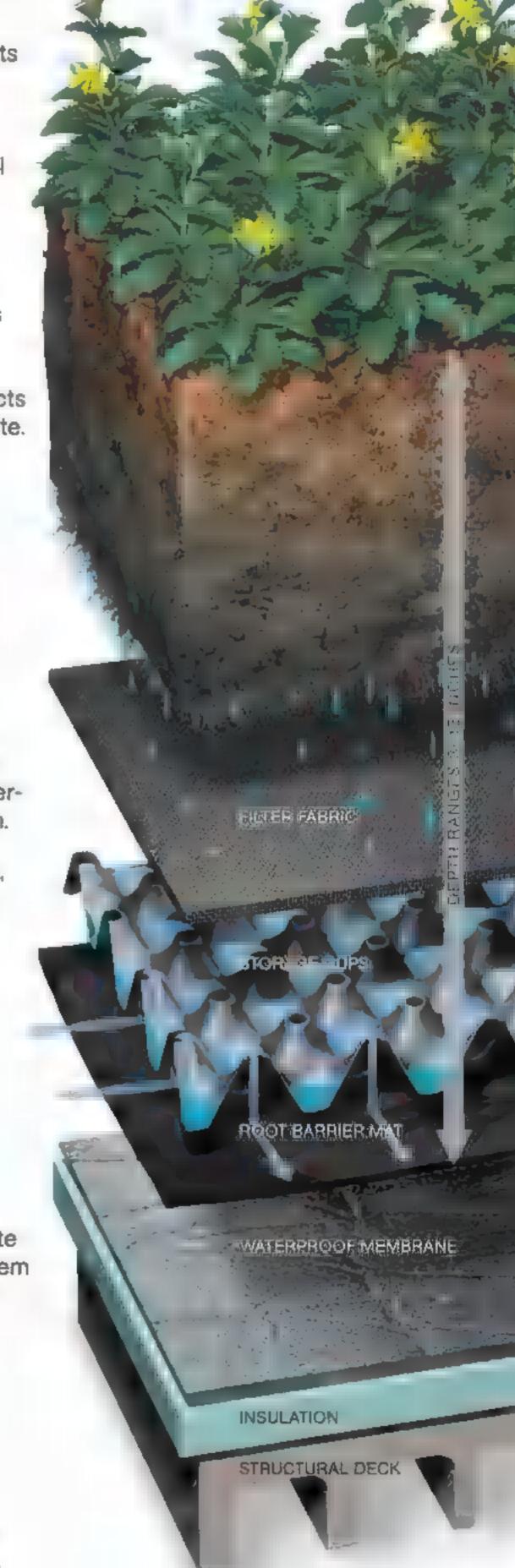
Excess rainwater filters into a layer of storage cups or pebbles before overflowing into a drain.

During dry periods, this stored water is drawn back up to the roots.

Support

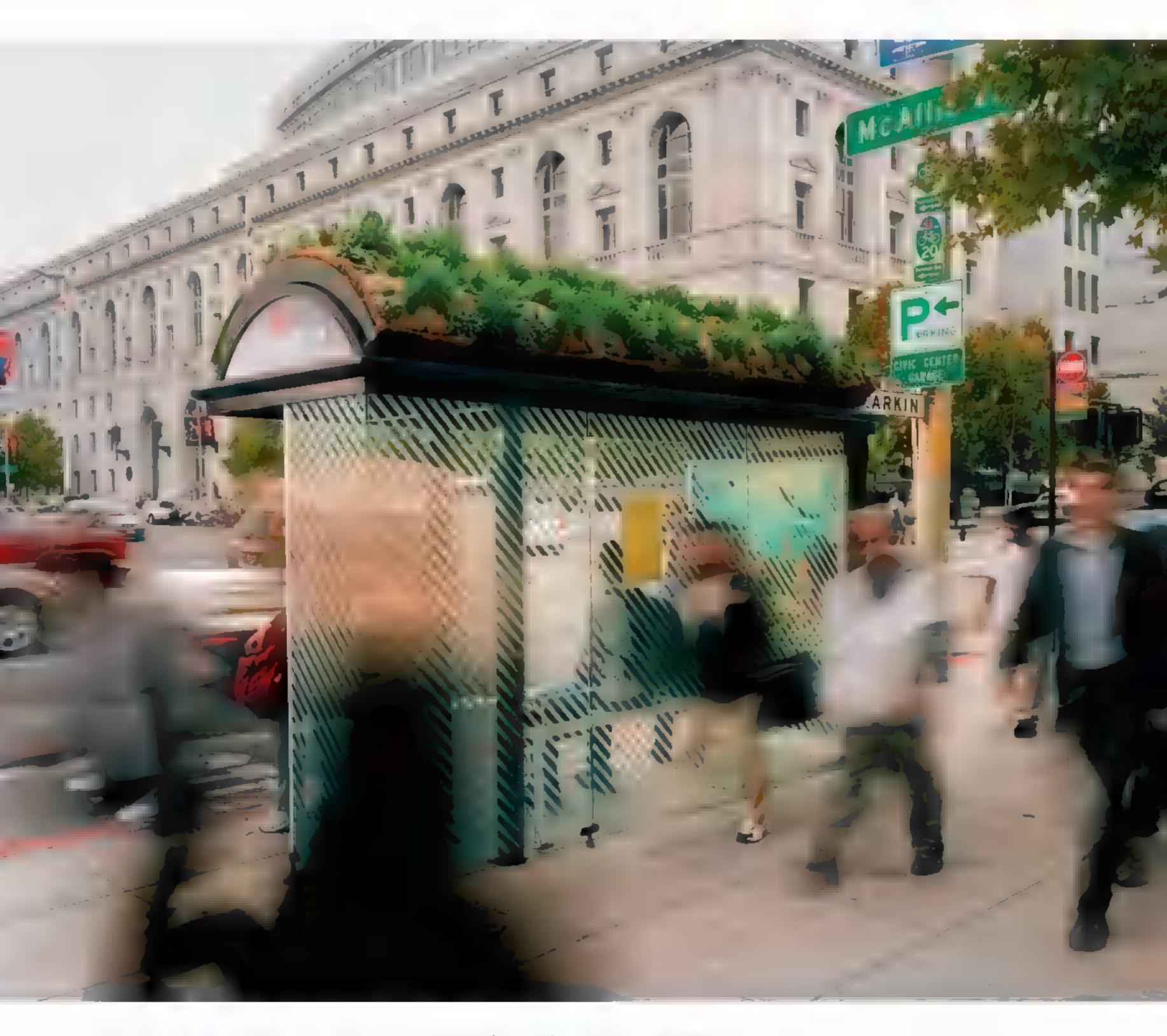
A root barrier and waterproof membrane separate the living-roof system from the insulated building below.

MARIEL FURLONG, NG STAFF ART BY DON FOLEY SOURCE: BARBARA DEUTSCH

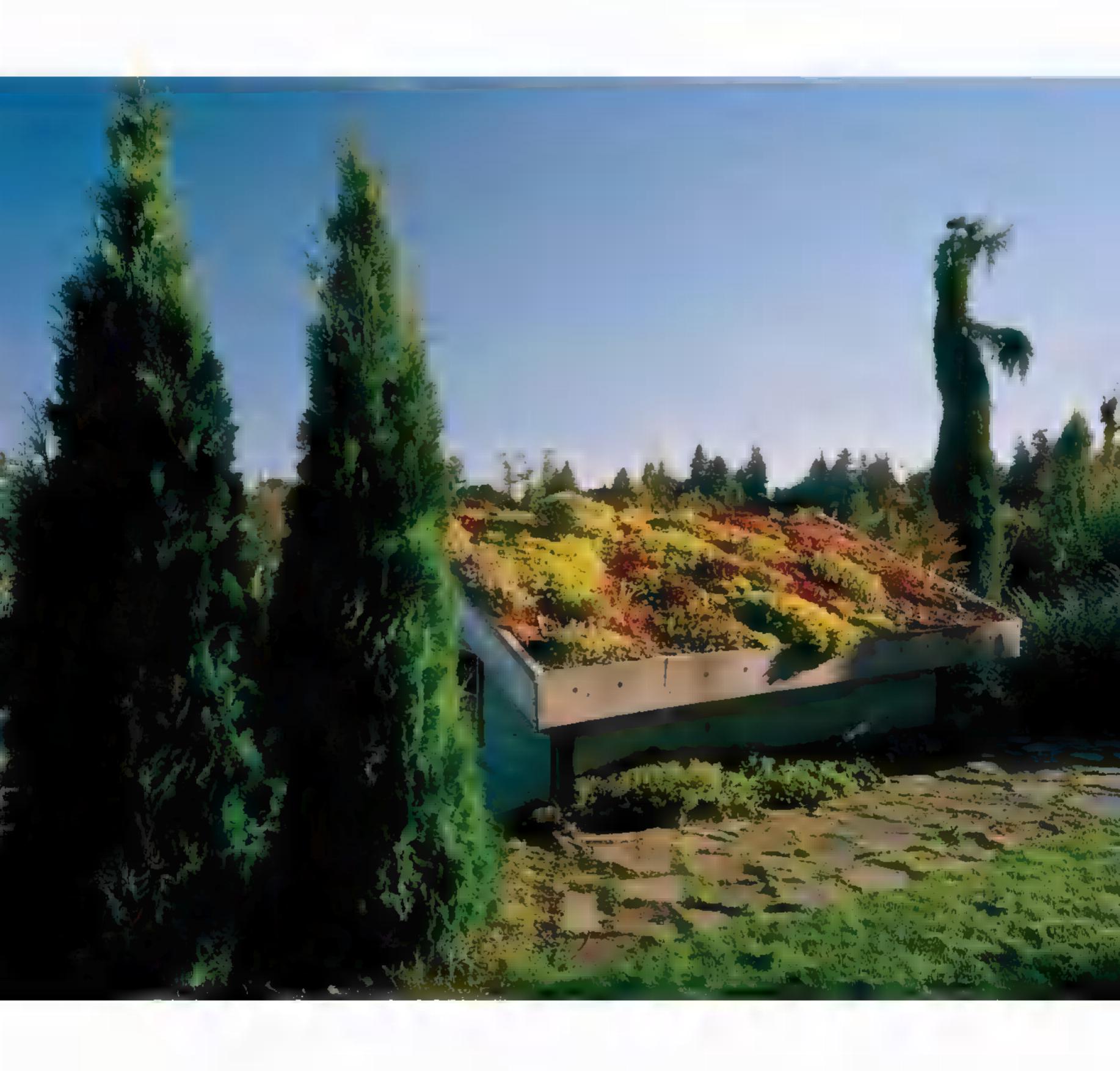








A bus shelter in downtown San Francisco (above) and a shed at the Oregon Garden in Silverton, Oregon (right), support tiny living roofs. They're intended to plant a seed in the minds of Americans. Diane Loviglio, who planned the bus shelter roof, hopes ordinary passersby will see "a viable home-improvement idea." The sustainable-design activist wanted to showcase the green-roof idea, less familiar in the U.S. than in much of Europe, "at street level," she says, "so people don't have to tour a giant industrial building to understand it."







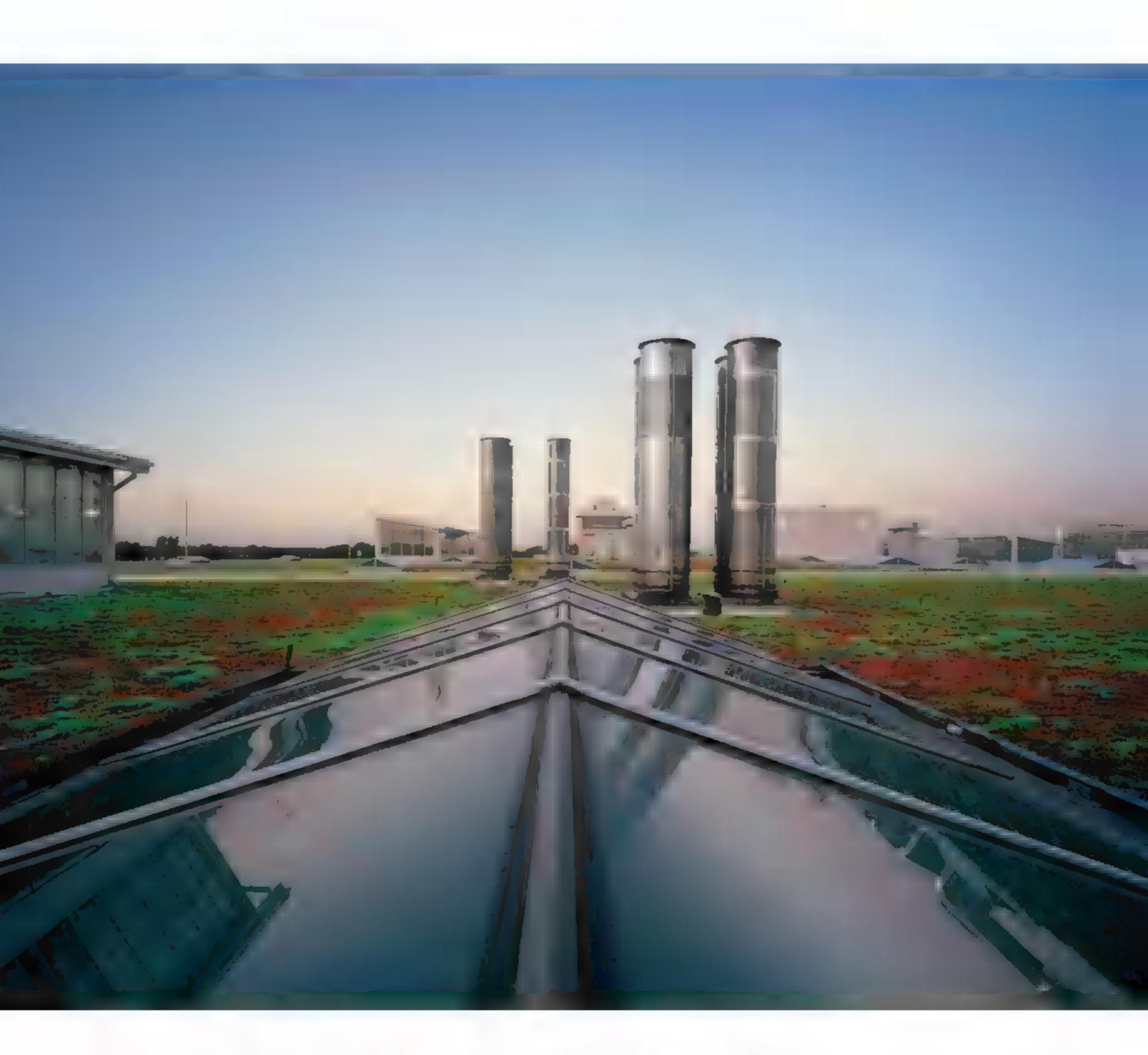


Wasted space in the modern metropolis may become productive "farmland" thanks to advances in waterproofing green roofs. Some of the rice used to brew Japan's popular Hakutsuru sake grows atop the company's Tokyo office (above). A chef at Vancouver's Fairmont Waterfront hotel harvests apples ripening among skyscrapers. Hotel accountants say the roof garden produces fruits, vegetables, herbs, and honey worth about \$16,000 annually.









In the heartland of American industry—Dearborn, Michigan, where Henry Ford revolutionized manufacturing—nature makes ■ comeback on one of the world's largest green factory roofs (above). Ford Motor Company installed sedums on the 10.4-acre expanse to reduce runoff from the site. New York's Empire State Building gleams in the windows of architectural firm Cook + Fox (right). Specialists in green buildings, the designers wanted their own space to reflect the fact that more plants in more places make for more livable cities.



LANDGRAB

As rising temperatures
melt the polar ice cap, five
countries race to map their
claims to a new energy
frontier. The stakes are huge.
Nearly a quarter of the world's
undiscovered oil and gas
may lie beneath the seabed
of this vast wilderness.

Denmark and Sweden hired a Russian icebreaker to help map the Arctic seafloor around Greenland.

BJÖRN ERIKSSON

104 NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC . MAY 2009



anointed Hero of the Russian Federation, is at the end of a long hall in the Duma, Russia's parliament, where he is deputy speaker. Its entrance is guarded by a poster of a nuclear icebreaker, the *Yamal*, a 492-foot monster with rows of painted-on fangs, and inside is a knee-high wooden penguin and two chicks, a pair of carved walrus tusks, and eight miniature porcelain polar bears—an iconography of the Arctic and Antarctic. On a wall is a portrait of

Vladimir Putin. Chilingarov sits in a leather chair in a dark suit with the Hero's gold star pinned to his breast, and next to him sits a four-foothigh globe, normal in every way but one. It has been spun off its axis, reoriented such that both Poles are visible: the Earth turned on its side.

It is winter in Moscow, three months after Chilingarov planted a Russian flag on the seafloor at the North Pole, an apparent landgrab that created a diplomatic row and a flurry of global headlines. Now he is campaigning for an election in which his party—Putin's party—will soon trounce its closest rival by a six-to-one

-Average sea-ice minimum 1972-1974

- Average sea-ice minimum 2006-2008

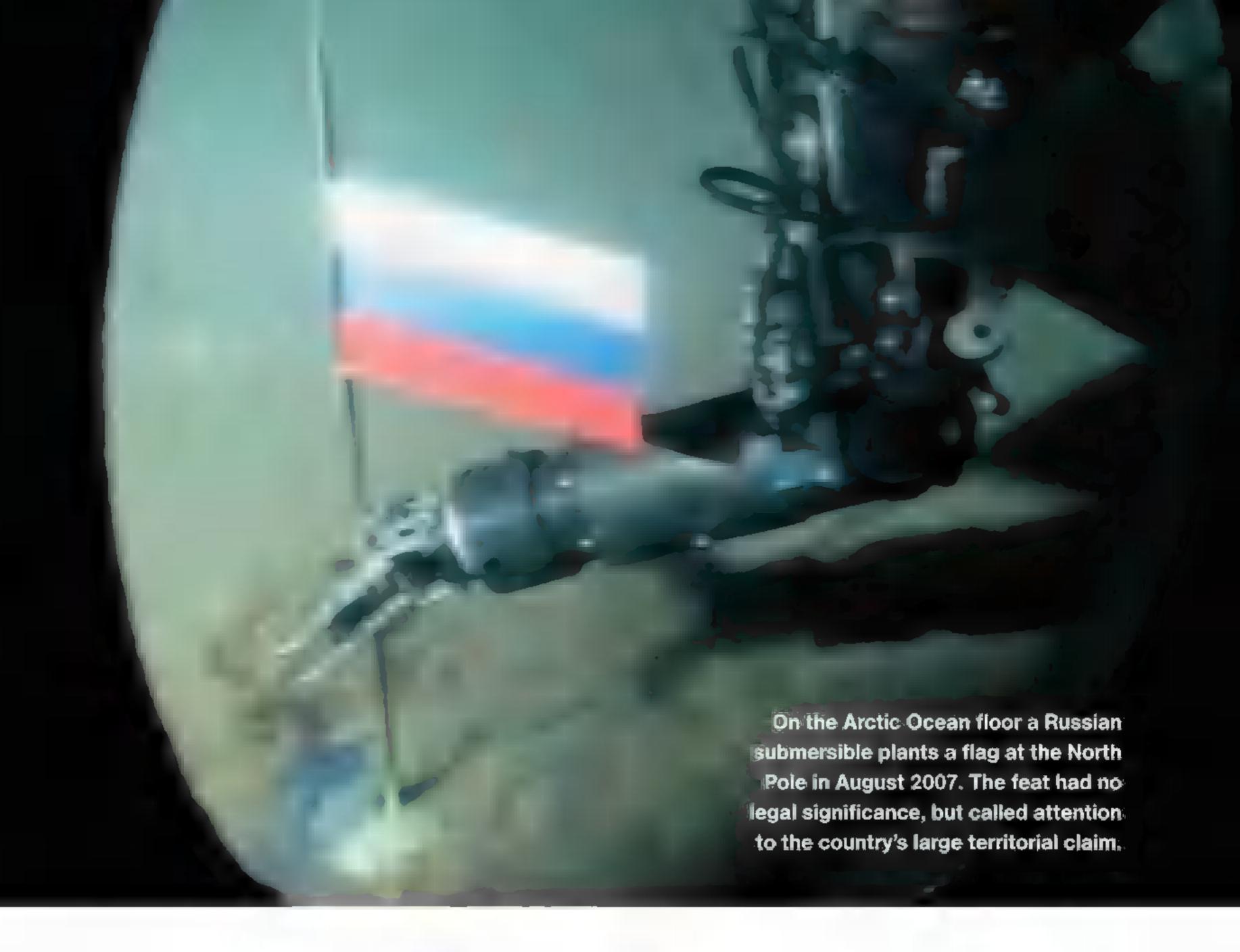
ARCTIC CIRCLE

In three decades the retreat of sea ice has freed more than a million square miles of ocean for research and commerce.

margin. He is a busy man, and he skips the niceties when I sit down. "It took us seven days and seven nights to reach the North Pole," he says. "The ice was heavy. It was not a simple task." Near the Pole, Chilingarov's ships found an opening in the ice, and in went two submersibles, *Mir I* and *Mir II*. Chilingarov was in the first one. His goal, the true North Pole, was 14,000 feet below.

"It was dark, very dark," he says of the descent. "Of course it was risky. Of course we were scared." He and fellow parliamentarian Vladimir Gruzdev, a businessman who had paid half a million dollars for his berth, peered out the portholes. Mir II, which had one more paying adventurer, a Swedish businessman, and an Australian tour operator, Mike McDowell, followed. The descent was to take nearly three hours, the return to the surface that long again. Meanwhile, the ice pack would be drifting. If they could not find the opening, they would be stuck. "The depressing thing," Chilingarov tells me, "was knowing no one could come rescue us." Just after midday Mir I touched down on the flat, fine clay of the seabed. The sub scraped up samples of ocean floor, then moved to the Pole itself, where its robotic arm firmly planted a titanium Russian flag in the muck.

"Why did we place it? Well, anytime a country wins something, it installs its flag," he says. Many countries' flags are planted on the surface ice at the North Pole, he points out. At the South Pole there are flags. On top of Mount Everest there are flags. "The Americans even put one on the moon," Chilingarov says. He pulls out a photo of the titanium flag and robotic arm,



dramatically signs it with a black marker, and hands it to me. "This is one of the world's greatest geographical achievements," he proclaims. "I'm proud the Russian flag is there." Then he stabs at the photo with his finger, pointing out empty space on the seabed. "Look here, and here, and here, and here," he says. "There is plenty of room for other nations' flags."

Chilingarov mentions that the expedition, widely believed to be an official act of the Kremlin, was privately funded; Putin, far from ordering him to the Pole, had initially cautioned that the dive was too dangerous. A patriot and a politician, well aware his feat made him a national hero, Chilingarov glosses over other little-known details: that the idea originated not with him but with three foreigners—McDowell and two Americans—in 1997, that he joined the team less than a year before the 2007 dive, that McDowell's company had previously been offering Mir dive to the "real North Pole" to anyone with a spare \$95,000, and that the seabed samples they gathered were redundant, of questionable utility to science.

The submersibles' return was harrowing—following Mir I up from the seabed, Mir II searched for an hour and a half before finding the ice opening—but the drama of the dive was soon drowned out by the supposed politics of it. More than 40 journalists were waiting aboard the surface vessels, and they quickly filed their reports: "Russia Claims the North Pole!" Chilingarov willingly stoked nationalist flames. "The Arctic," he said at a press conference, "has always been Russian."

The dive soon became something it had scarcely been: an act of expansionism, not exploration—of geopolitics rather than glorified tourism. Observers seemed ready to believe that the Arctic's future would be decided by flags and warships, belligerence and brinkmanship. Chilingarov's triumph was denounced by Canada, condemned by the Danes, snorted at by the U.S. State Department. Overnight, he became the bearded face of the bitter polar land rush. So one can be forgiven for thinking that this story—the real story of the race for the Arctic—is about Chilingarov. It is not.

This is a story about the changing Arctic, but not only in the ways we expect. The changes most important to its future may be those from millions of years in its past, from times between the Triassic and early Tertiary, when the major basins in the Arctic were just being formed. Pieces of the supercontinent Pangaea were drifting apart, and at times greenhouse gases warmed the world to far hotter than it is today. One might say that parts of the Arctic were, for a time, almost tropical—to some degree because temperatures were higher globally, but more so because parts of the Arctic have not always been in the Arctic: Some drifted north, over geologic time, from warmer latitudes. The creation of oil and gas deposits requires the right mix of organic material, heat, rock, pressure, and passage of time—and it may be hard to look at the Arctic today and imagine that it ever had enough organic life, enough heat. But for geologists, it is hard to imagine that it did not.

Now the floor of the Arctic Ocean appears to be rich in petroleum—home, according to some estimates, to nearly a quarter of the world's undiscovered supply. Sea ice is melting drastically, opening the sea to shipping and the seafloor to mineral exploration. And that seafloor is being eyed by the five countries bordering it—Canada, Denmark (which controls Greenland), Norway, Russia, and the U.S.—all hoping to claim a piece.

two weeks after Chilingarov's flag planting, the oceanographer leading the United States' Arctic effort sits in a Mexican restaurant in Barrow, Alaska, the northernmost town in North America. It is a strange place to be eating chips and salsa, and it is a strange time to be Larry Mayer, a University of New Hampshire professor who is one of the world's few experts in what it takes to claim the ocean floor. Until recently, his task has been obscure; now, thanks

McKenzie Funk's book about climate change, Best Laid Plans, will be published by Penguin Press. This is his first story for National Geographic. to Chilingarov, journalists are calling daily, and foreign governments are watching. Assembled in the restaurant are 21 others—18 scientists, two guys from the State Department, and me—and tomorrow we begin a month-long survey of what may someday become the American Arctic. The Healy, the newest of the U.S. Coast Guard's three aging polar icebreakers, is just offshore, and we will be shuttled to it, three at a time, in a rented helicopter. Before we go, Mayer has a request, one that acknowledges how different things are this year: "No photos of American flags," he says. Everybody laughs. "No, I'm serious," he says. "If a picture gets out in the press, we've got big problems."

For all the talk of conflict in the Arctic, there is broad agreement among northern nations, Russia included, on how to claim a piece of it: You map it. Maps matter because the shape and geology of the seafloor matter, and the shape and geology of the seafloor matter thanks to an article in the 1994 UN Convention on the Law of the Sea, a playbook for partition that has been ratified by 156 countries. (Because of obstructionism by a few UN-wary senators, the U.S. is not yet among them, but it is acting as if it is.) Under the treaty, if a state wants to grow its maritime boundaries past the customary 200 nautical miles, it must prove that the ocean bottom is continental in origin—part of its same landmass, only underwater. Political questions can have scientific answers. So politicians have turned to scientists—oceanographers like Mayer for the seafloor's shape and seismic surveyors for its underlying geology—to build their case. Only Norway has a Law of the Sea submission under active review; the U.S., Canada, Denmark, and Russia are still busy mapping.

Since 2003 Mayer's State Department-directed missions have been charting around the Chukchi Plateau, an undersea ridge that extends nearly 600 miles north of Barrow. His job, he says, is simply to discover what lies beneath the world's least explored ocean; politicians can squabble over what these discoveries mean. The ocean-ographer's cliché is that we know more about the surface of the moon than about the seafloor,

and this is especially true in the Arctic. The first digital chart of the entire Arctic Ocean was released only in 2000, and coverage of the central ocean remains spotty, though it's constantly revised, partly with data from satellites at a thousandth of the resolution of onshore maps. To truly know the seabed's shape, scientists must measure the ocean's depth at various points. Until recently, this higher-resolution data, known as bathymetry, came only from Cold War-era submarine tracks—pencil lines across the polar expanse, often dangerously imprecise. For Mayer, the blanks in the charts are an obsession. If it is nationalism that drives him, rather than pure love of discovery, he hides it well.

For four days and 500 miles, in calm seas mostly free of ice, the *Healy* cruises north from Barrow to almost 80 degrees. The ship is 4,200 square feet and as stable as solid ground, pervaded by the low hum of its churning engines. I share a stateroom with 26-year-old Barrow native Jimmy Jones Olemaun, an Inupiat observer on board to make sure we do no harm to mammal life. He spends much of his time on the bridge scanning the sea with binoculars, or in the science party's lounge checking his MySpace account. Whenever I leave our room, he turns the thermostat down.

The main lab is near the tail of the ship, just below the waterline and below the empty helicopter hangar where Bronx-born Mayer schools younger scientists on the basketball court. Most researchers have eight-hour lab shifts, but Mayer's is from 9 p.m. to 9 a.m.—and he always seems to be there by day too. He is a workaholic, famous for eating his meals standing up. The son of an air-conditioner technician, he was an A/V monitor during elementary school, got his scuba license in high school, and was a finalist to be a NASA astronaut after graduate school. He has spent five of the past 30 years at sea. Late at night he turns up his Celtic music and taps his loafers to it, and he excitedly flies through 3-D maps of the seafloor, Google Earth-style, in a computer program he helped create. Sometimes rather than return to his stateroom, he naps on the floor.

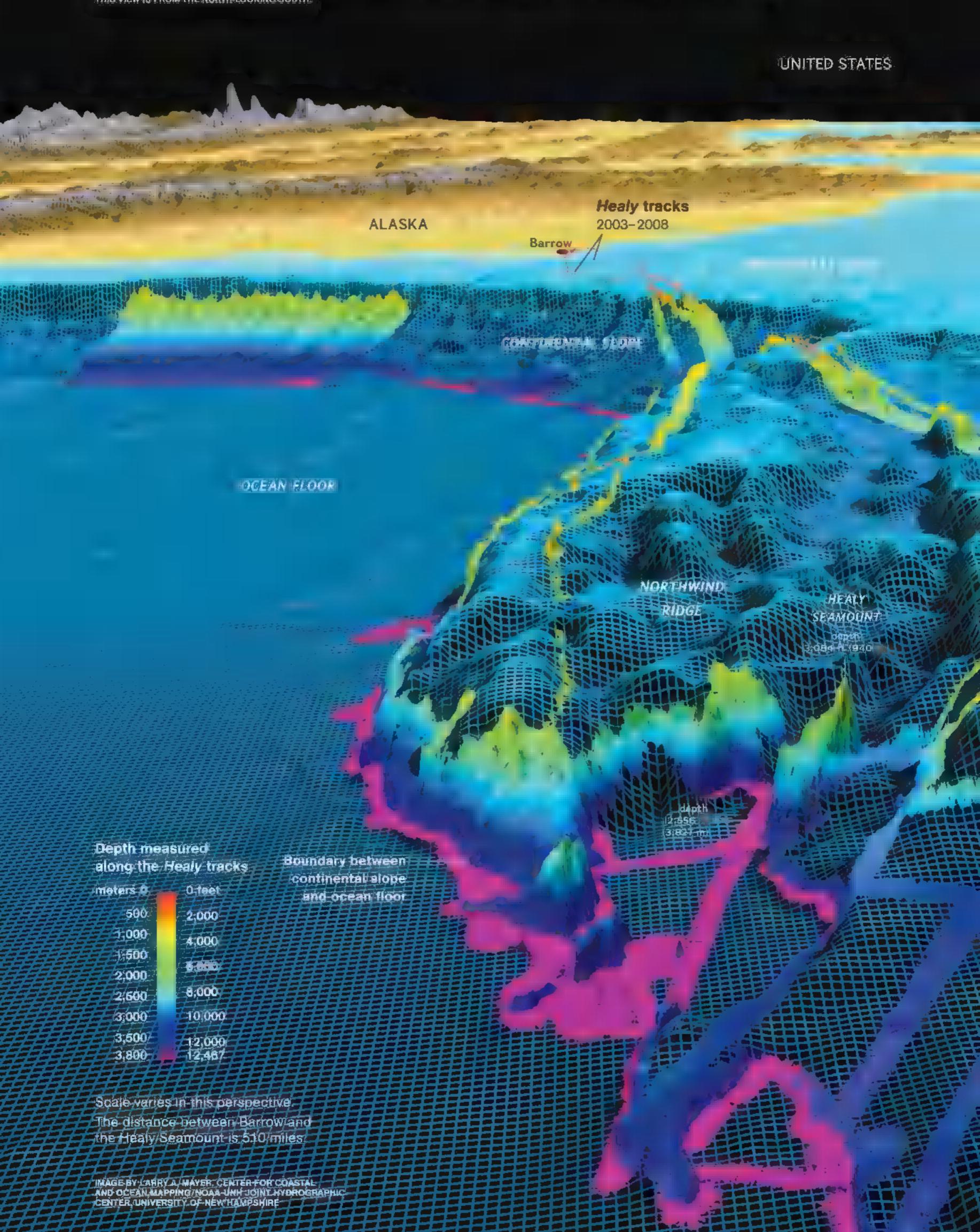
The race for the Arctic may be about oil, but it is about the oil that governments hope is there, not the oil they know is there.

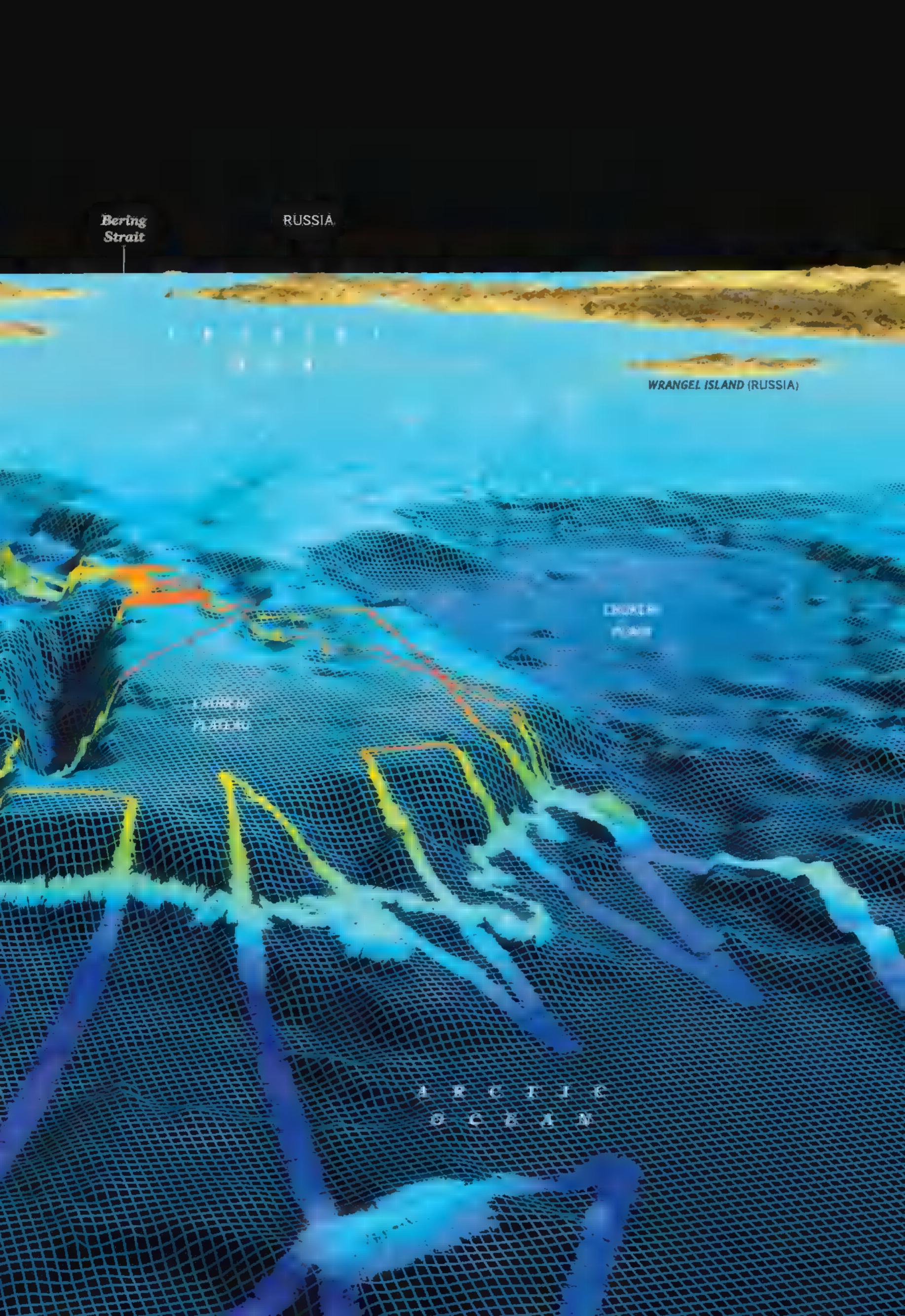
The hub of mapping activity, usually staffed by a junior scientist, is a jury-rigged wall of 11 screens-two laptops, eight PC monitors, and one closed-circuit TV-that show everything from wind speed to ocean salinity to sediment thickness. The most important monitor has jumpy green lines expanding, contracting, and shifting shape: pings, or sound waves, from the multibeam sonar embedded in the ship's hull. Mayer determines the contours of the seabed by how long it takes them to bounce back. The multibeam covers a 110-degree swath of ocean floor: some 60,000 pings an hour, as many as were available for the entire Arctic before Mayer's effort began. It is a paintbrush rather than a pencil. We watch the Chukchi Plateau rise beneath us on the monitors, the sonar overlaying the charts in real time, as if spraying on strip of high-resolution data. Currently we are tracing the edge of the Chukchi Plateau, where continental shelf meets deep-ocean plain—the "foot of the slope," a key detail for Law of the Sea claims. In 2003 the multibeam helped Mayer map an unknown 10,000-foot underwater mountain, which he christened Healy Seamount.

While Mayer focuses on bathymetry, other Arctic countries are first gathering seismic data, using air guns or explosives to send out shock waves that penetrate the seabed and reveal its structure. Canada and Denmark have spent millions building a geologic case that the Lomonosov Ridge—the undersea mountain range that bisects the Arctic Ocean, Russia's declared stepladder to the North Pole in a 2001 claim—is in fact connected to their side of the Arctic. (Because America's claim will rely on features that appear not to extend past the 86th parallel, it has no real shot at the Pole. Nor does Norway.) A spring 2006 Canadian-Danish survey of the Lomonosov featured camps on the ice, 970-pound (Continued on page 118)

Exploring north of Alaska in several trips, the *Healy* used multibeam sonar to map the Northwind Ridge and beyond. This and other continental formations under the Arctic Ocean may allow the U.S. to claim hundreds of thousands of square miles of additional territory.

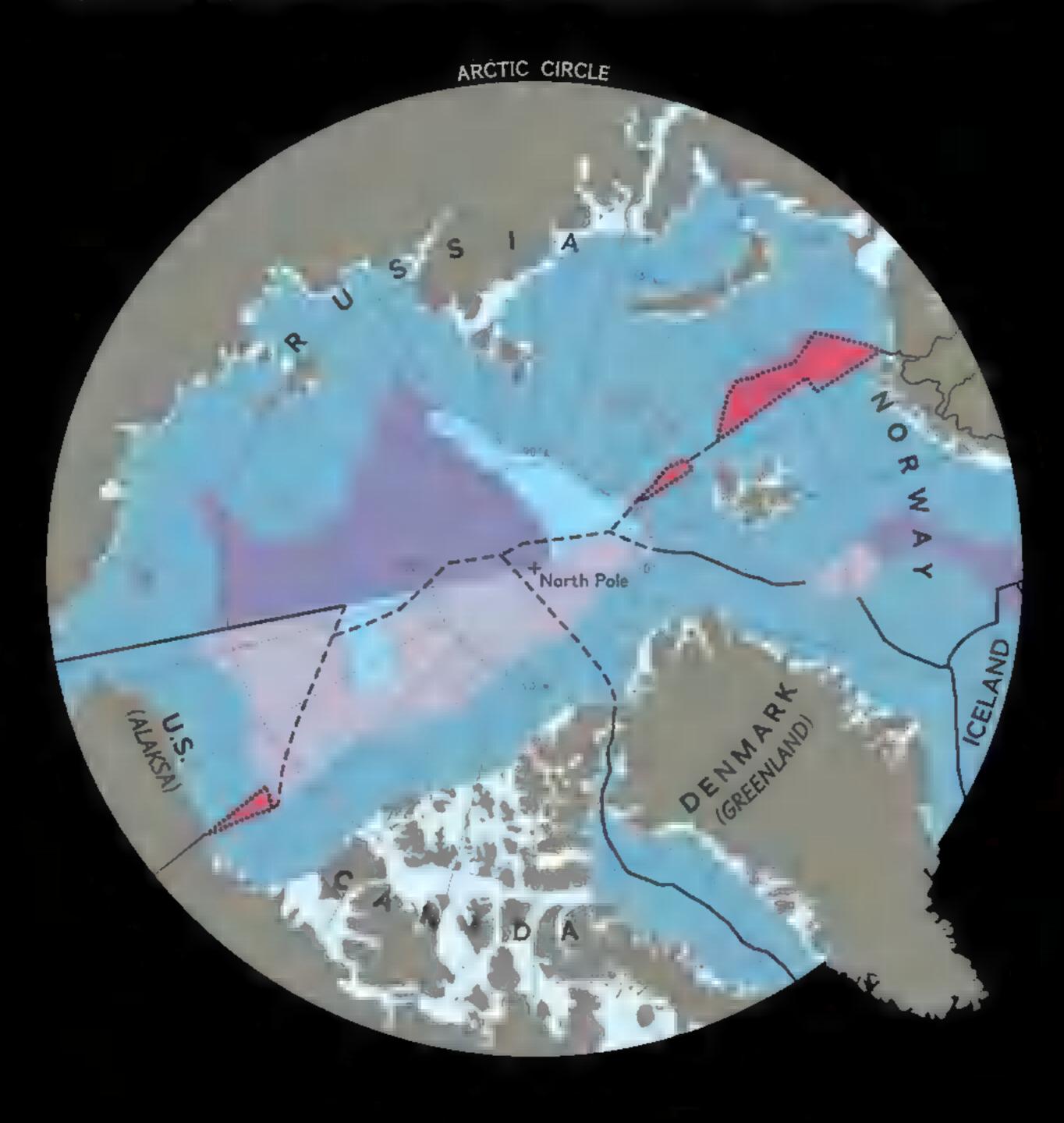
THIS VIEW IS FROM THE MORTH-LOOKING SOUTH:

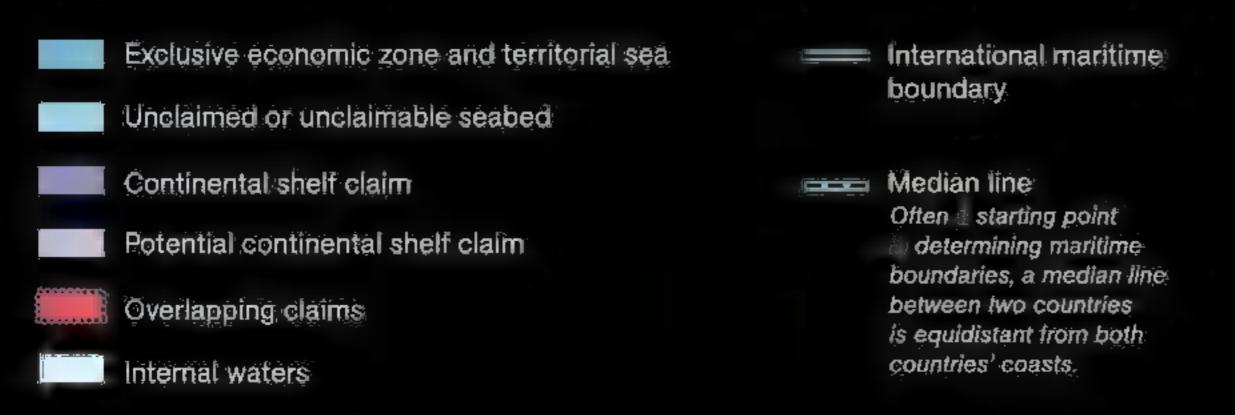


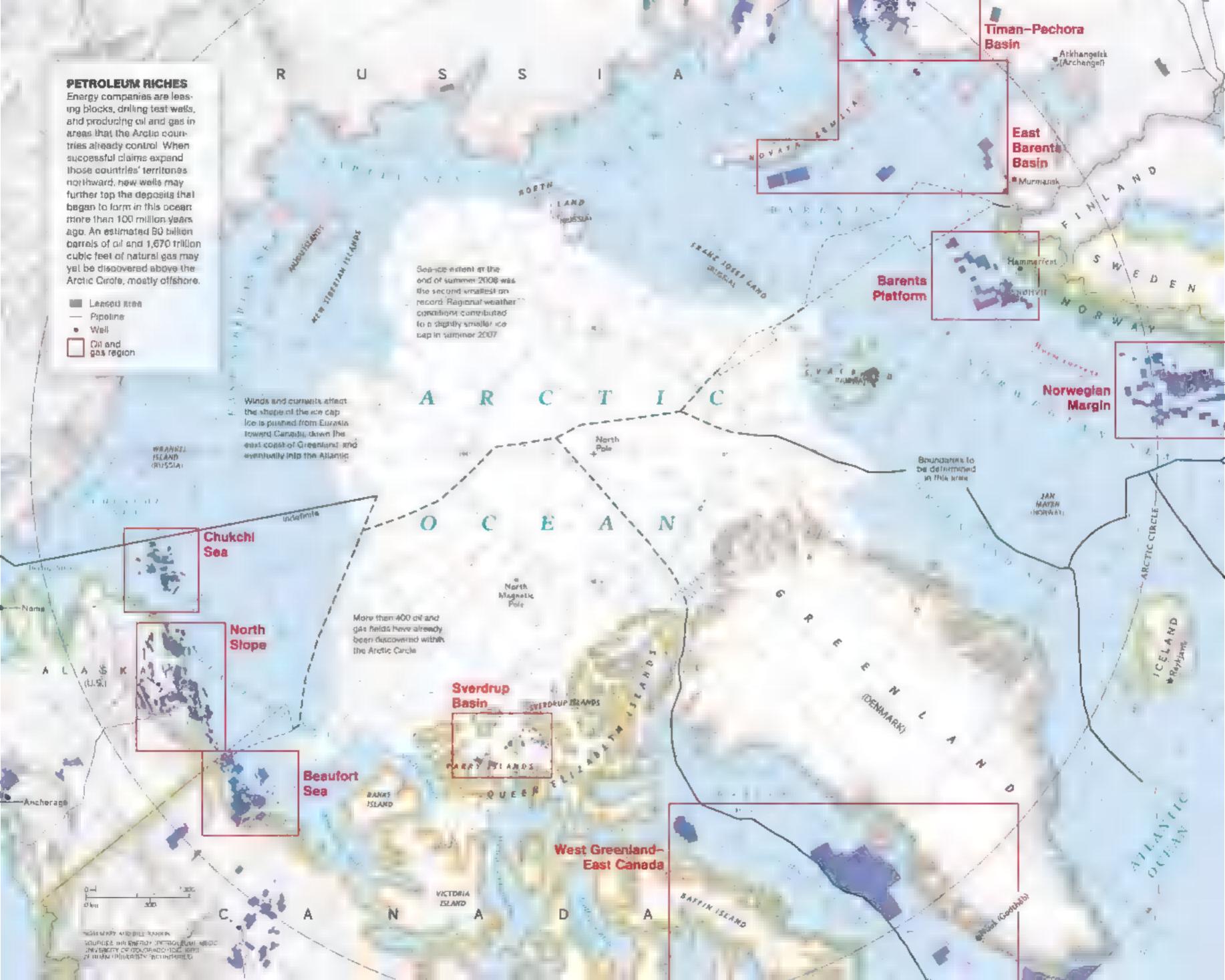


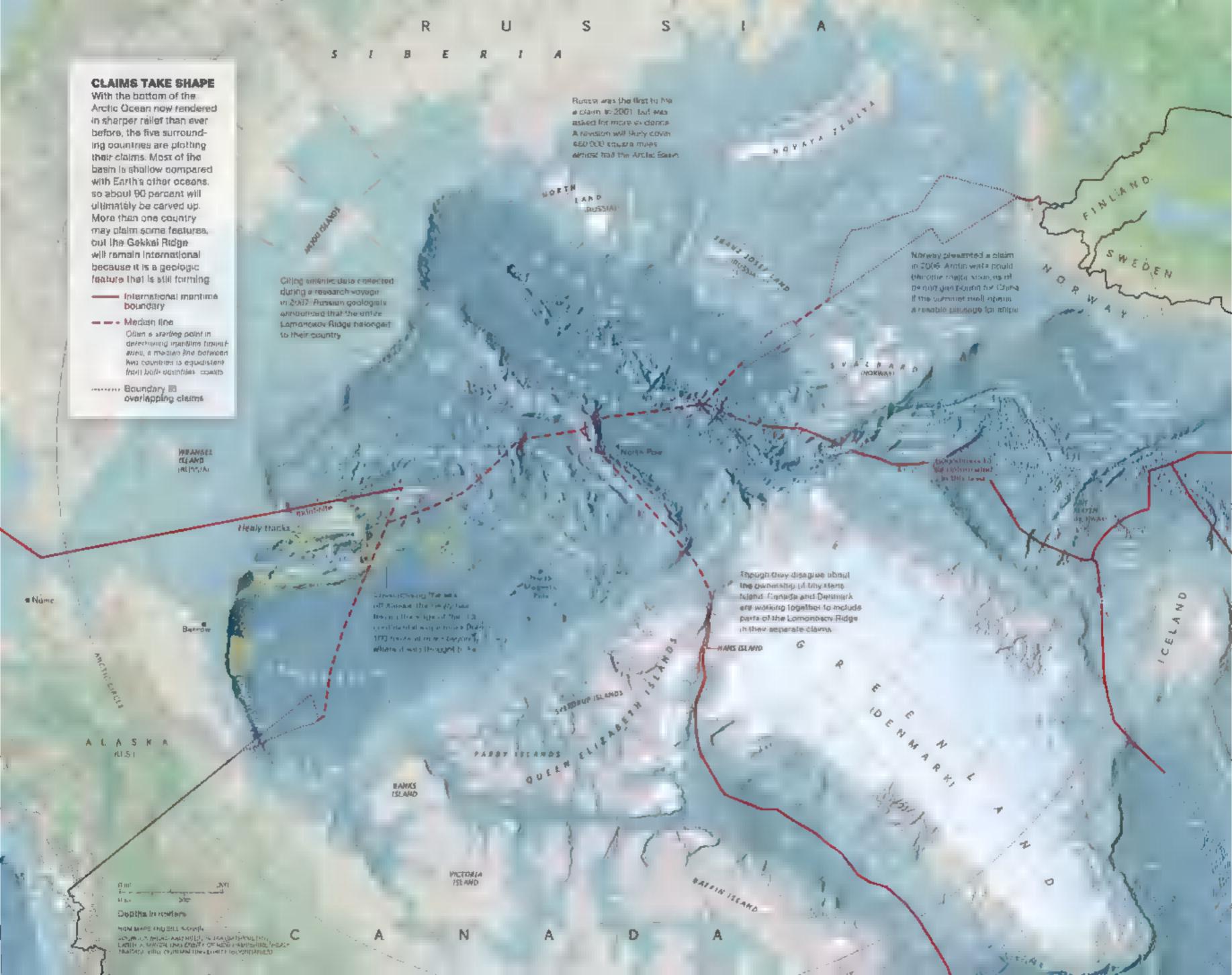
STAKING CLAIMS TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN

waters and a broad mandate to manage the resources, both living and nonliving, in its exclusive economic zone. When a country extends its defined continental shelf farther from its coast, that assures access to minerals on or beneath the seabed there. Current disputes, and any arising from new claims, will be sorted out by the countries involved.



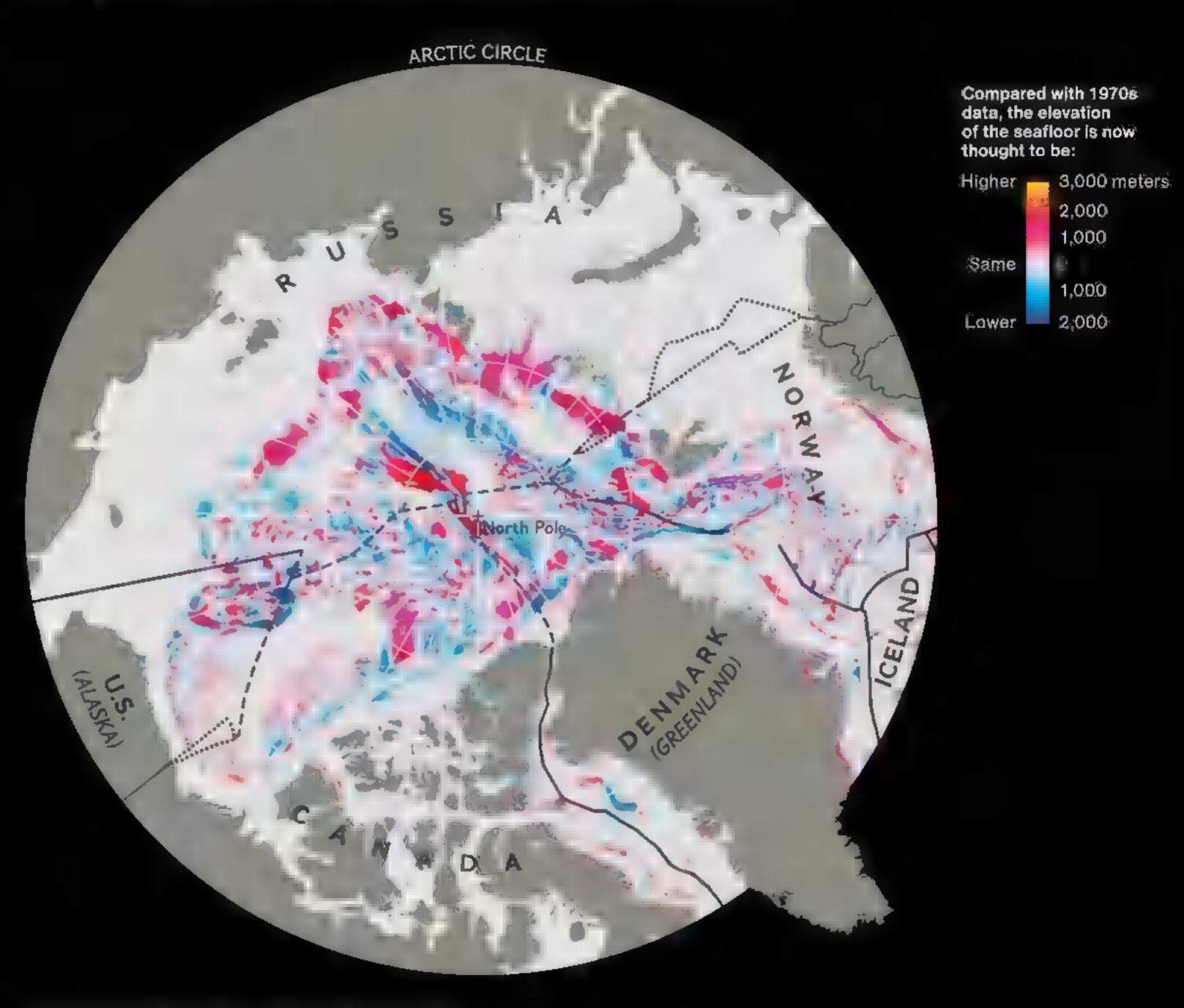






SEARCHING FOR THE EDGES OF CONTINENTS

in the icebound north were sketchy. Now a different world is emerging, as mapping expeditions with high-tech tools reveal areas that are much higher or lower than previously believed (below). Such details are crucial: A country must describe the shape—the seabed and the thickness of sediment to support its claims.



Continental shelf claims cannot extend beyond:

Shore

350 nautical miles from the shore of

100 nm past a water depth of 2,500 meters.

2,500-meter depth

Within these standards, claims are further limited to:

60 nm from the foot of the continental slope of

Thickness a sediment

a minimum thickness of sediment,

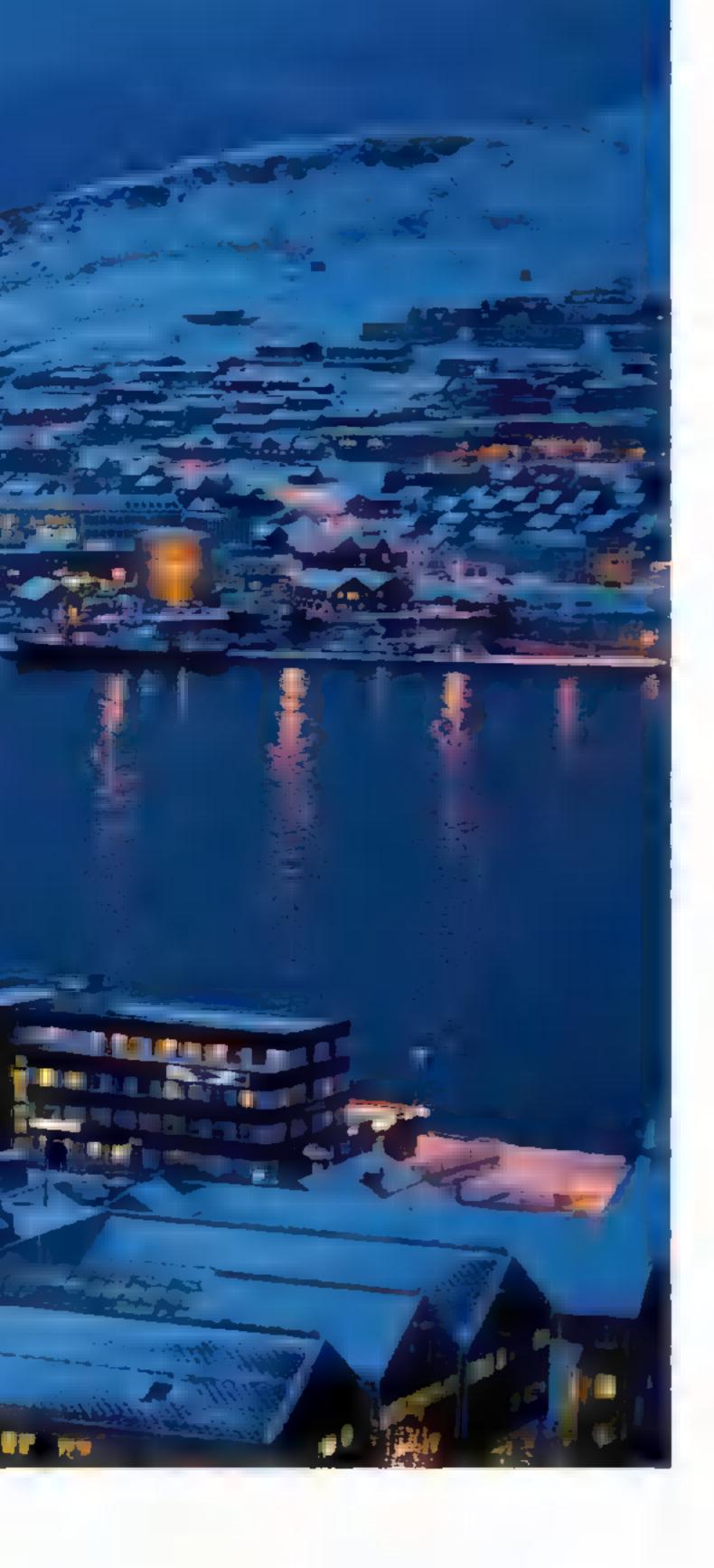


A new liquefied natural gas plant sends up a test flare near Hammerfest, Norway. The raw fuel arrives by pipeline from the Snøhvit field 90 miles away in the Barents Sea. Pouring in for jobs, workers from 46 nations have transformed the once faded fishing village.

charges under it, and scientists traveling by helicopter to lay out tracks of seismic sensors. In a 2008 follow-up, Canada shipped in 33,000 pounds of explosives and 1,100 pounds of fuel from Montreal on an icebreaker, and then 30 people worked for 30 days in minus 30°F temperatures. In Russia, in a dingy office down a backstreet in St. Petersburg—quarters far less grand than Chilingarov's in the Duma—a geologist leading the country's little-noticed mapping effort showed me a photo of the seismic work on its side of the Lomonosov: men pushing a scary, golf-cart-size mesh sack of dynamite into an ice opening. He was nearly

attacked by a mother polar bear and two cubs in the line of mapping duty.

Mayer has his own hurdles: Sonar works poorly in ice, and in a normal year the *Healy* must limp along at three or four knots to get any data at all. Unfortunately for the Arctic, but fortunately for the mission, this year is far from normal. The enduring mystery of our first week is the location of the ice cap. Our resident ice scientist, Pablo Clemente-Colón, a cigar-smoking Puerto Rican, keeps promising we are about to run into it, wielding satellite reports—official products with names such as AMSR-E, QuikSCAT, and RADARSAT—that show it just



hours away. Instead we hit only stray patches of first-year ice—or nothing at all. The ice edge seems to retreat faster than we approach, moving too quickly for the satellites to keep up. We are chasing a ghost.

Siberia and Alaska had parallel petroleum booms, but these were mostly on land. Increasingly drillers are looking offshore—and increasingly a former fishing town in Norway, Hammerfest, is a symbol of what may come. When I visit Hammerfest, home to the world's

newest and northernmost liquefied natural gas facility, Snøhvit, I expect to see the start of production—but it is a false start, one of many. The gas field is in the Barents Sea, 800 feet underwater, connected by 90 miles of pipes to an ultramodern plant. The plant, on a grassy island abutting the beautiful 9,400-person town, is northern Norway's largest ever industrial project. Viewed from the Hammerfest shopping mall, it is a tangle of smokestacks, lights, and tubes, backed by a fjord and a row of snowy peaks.

For now, StatoilHydro, the operator, will move gas up the pipes, process it, and export it by tanker—half of it to Cove Point, Maryland, half to Bilbao, Spain. But soon carbon dioxide, separated from the natural gas, will travel the other direction down the pipes: StatoilHydro will inject it into the seabed to combat global warming. Snøhvit promises to be one of the world's cleanest petroleum projects. During one test run, however, the winds blew ash from Snøhvit's flares—chimneys burning off excess gas—that turned cars and homes black. StatoilHydro brought in doctors to test for carcinogens and handed out reparations checks to angry residents.

It is a measure of petroleum wealth's appeal that I find only one local politician opposed to the plant: a 19-year-old from the revolutionary-socialist Red party. Snøhvit pays Hammerfest \$22 million a year in property taxes. The town is awash in new projects: renovated schools, a bigger airport, a sports arena, a "full-digital," glass-walled cultural center. Strollers are everywhere in the snow-covered streets. It is easy to forget that Hammerfest was recently a dying town, shrinking in population, the most violent place in Norway. In his bay-front office, a local official named Snorre Sundquist is circumspect about Snøhvit. "People didn't like the soot," he says, "but they accepted it."

It is 2 p.m., the Arctic in winter, and it is becoming dark. I step out just in time to see Snøhvit fire up after months of soot-related repairs. A flame spouts hundreds of feet from the tallest chimney, dwarfing the mountains, bathing the town in orange light. From two miles away, The ice edge seems to retreat faster than we approach, moving too quickly for the satellites to keep up.
We are chasing ■ ghost.

I can hear it burn, I can feel the heat on my face.

Whether the future of the Arctic will look like Hammerfest—petroleum plants dotting the coast, an economy running on fossil fuels, and an ice sheet destroyed by them—depends on the world's capacity for irony, and perhaps more on how much oil there really is. In July 2008 the USGS published its "Circum-Arctic Resource Appraisal." It estimated that 13 percent of the world's undiscovered oil, or 90 billion barrels, and 30 percent of its undiscovered natural gas, or 1,670 trillion cubic feet, may be hiding here. But given the unexplored nature of the Arctic, the USGS report is by definition a desktop study: reliant on analogues and best-guess geologic assessments. It uses little of the recent, proprietary seismic work collected by oil companies, settling for older, publicly available data.

Other reports are less rosy, suggesting that the Arctic holds plentiful gas, but far less oil. And in any case, most of the petroleum appears to be near shore—not subject to continental shelf claims because it is within the 200 nautical miles nations already control. The race for the Arctic may be about oil, but it is about the oil that governments hope is there, not the oil they know is there.

The experts best equipped to assess the Arctic's prospects are the oil companies, and a few weeks after my Snøhvit visit, I witness their tacit vote of confidence: a bidding war for nearshore exploration blocks in the Chukchi Sea. The 488 blocks are auctioned off in the Anchorage, Alaska, public library over the protest of environmentalists who want a decision on the polar bear's endangered species status before a sell-off of its habitat. They go for a record \$2.66 billion—43 times what the government expected.

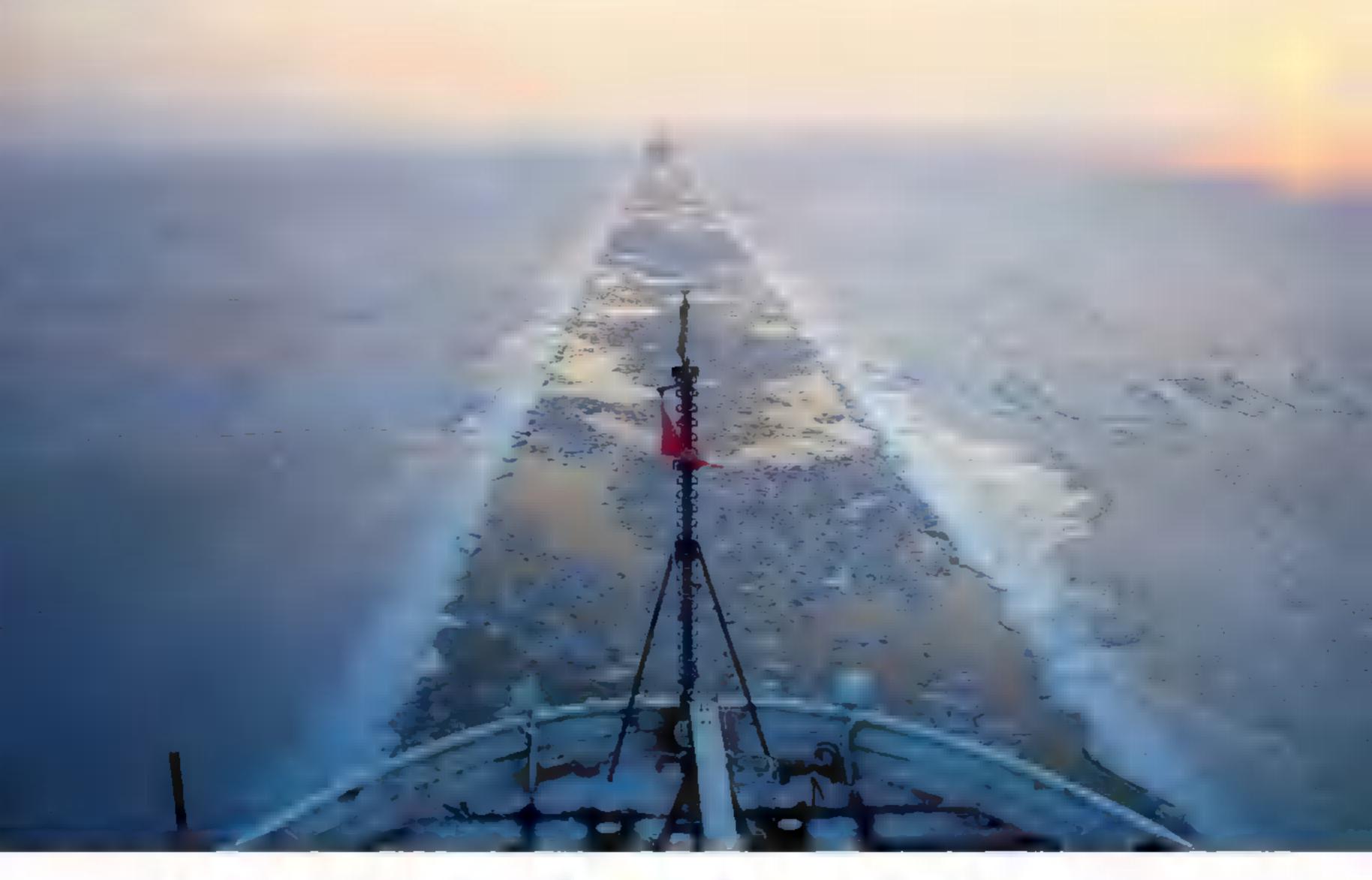
There is a second misconception about the race for the Arctic: that it is necessarily a race between nations; if America is to win, Russia must

lose. But the market for petroleum is globalized, and so is the hunt, and so are the corporations. The companies vying for projects in Alaska— Shell, StatoilHydro, Chevron, Gazprom, BP, ConocoPhillips—are the same companies vying for projects in Russia and Canada and Norway and Greenland, and their oil is sold on an international market. Where we draw the lines does matter—this will determine who sets the environmental rules and who gets the royalties but it matters far less than the fact that the lines are being drawn at all. Unless the Arctic countries agree, unless there is legal certainty, companies will not purchase mineral leases, because it won't be clear who can sell them. And the Arctic will remain a wilderness.

T IS SATURDAY, FOGGY AND COLD, TWO weeks into the Healy cruise, when we learn we have broken a record. "It's confirmed," ice scientist Clemente-Colón says, looking up from his computer. "It happened a few days ago." The ice cap has shrunk to its smallest extent in modern history. The ship is now at 77 degrees north, having looped south from a high point above 81 degrees, cutting in and out of the ice sheet, and is scanning the Chukchi Plateau. Clemente-Colón has found occasional pieces of multiyear ice big enough to support a tracking buoy—when out deploying his first one, he cheekily pulled out a tiny Puerto Rican flag—but here most of the ice is patchy, not a solid mass but a series of floes, like asteroid belts. The Healy crashes through. The sun appears, and sailors hit expired survival rations off the helideck with a golf club. They plan a barbecue. A curious feeling, that of being witnesses to a historic moment, washes over the science crew.

In the lab, data stream in unobstructed. We speed up to 10 knots, then 13, then 15. Up on the bridge, my roommate is keeping a tally of seals and polar bears. "Man, last year we were seeing 50 seals a week," Olemaun says. "Now we're lucky if we see one each day." He sees one: "Man, that poor seal." Then reconsiders: "Just imagine if I had my harpoon."

We get reports that the Northwest Passage—



On a joint voyage in the frozen Beaufort Sea, the Canadian icebreaker Louis S. St-Laurent crunches on ahead so the Healy can run its sonar on a quieter course. Such cooperation brings countries closer to their common goal of developing the region's great potential.

the long-sought shipping route across the top of North America, the elusive goal of explorers John Ross, William Edward Parry, John Franklin—is ice free for the second year in a row. We learn that the USGS has released a polar bear study: If the melt continues, the world's population—estimated at 22,000 bears—will shrink by two-thirds by 2050. I get an email from someone on one of Shell's seismic ships. His fleet is looking for oil somewhere to our south—he can't say where, but we just passed within 50 miles of each other.

By the time the *Healy* begins its return, on September 10, the ice cap is the shape of a kidney, just 800 miles across the middle. Olemaun compiles his tally: 17 polar bears, 10 bearded seals, 9 ringed seals, 12 seals of unidentified species, 2 walruses. We learn that walruses are appearing by the dozens on Barrow's beaches: The ice edge, their normal home, is too far away. Locals are distressed, and they are hunting them anyway.

It is a bad summer for ice. It is a bad summer for walruses and polar bears. But it is a good summer for mapping. Before we hit Barrow, the

multibeam reveals scours on the seabed 1,300 to 1,600 feet down—likely scrape marks from an ancient ice sheet. Mayer flies around in his map program, giddy, spinning the image of the scours, hovering above them, skimming the seabed at top virtual speed, awestruck by the world he has revealed. The *Healy* will soon have mapped 6,200 linear miles of seabed in a month—three times what Mayer expected. A NOAA press release will announce the results: Our data suggest that the continental shelf extends more than a hundred miles farther north than previously believed. America is bigger than we thought. Whether it is richer remains to be seen.

The last bear we see is a surprise. It is 2 a.m. at nearly 81 degrees north, and we are in fully open ocean, dozens of miles from the ice pack. Clemente-Colón has decided to place his final buoy into the water—he wants to test if it can transmit when the ice is gone—and most of the crew is awake to watch. Out of the fog, ■ tenfoot-wide chunk of ice appears—a flash of white, visible for maybe 15 seconds. On it: a polar bear, drifting wherever the ocean wants to take it. □



ANCIENT MARINER

THE BIGGEST, DEEPEST DIVING, WIDEST RANGING
OF ALL TURTLES, THE LEATHERBACK HAS
ENDURED FOR 100 MILLION YEARS.







BY TIM APPENZELLER PHOTOGRAPHS BY BRIAN SKERRY

a biologist named Sherman

Bleakney got a telephone call

about a strange sea creature

that fishermen had just unloaded on a wharf in Halifax, Nova Scotia. Bleakney, who lived nearby, was captivated by what he found there. Sprawled on its back amid a curious crowd

was an immense black sea turtle tipping the scales at 900 pounds, with a soft, rubbery carapace, winglike front flippers, and a massive, conical head like an artillery shell. Bleakney recognized it as a leatherback, the biggest of all sea turtles. Leatherbacks, he recalled, were supposed to be creatures of the tropics, as out of place in chilly, gray Canadian waters as parrots in a Halifax park.

When Bleakney began asking around, though, he learned that fishermen saw leatherbacks swimming in the waters off Maritime Canada regularly enough to call late summer "turtle season." The conclusion was inescapable, he wrote in 1965. "Evidently there is an annual invasion of our cool Atlantic coastal waters by turtles of tropical origin." Their southern roots were obvious from the few dead turtles he examined. One had a twig from a tropical mangrove tree stuck in its eye; others carried warm-water barnacles. Yet the leatherbacks were surviving, even flourishing, at temperatures that would kill other sea turtles. Stranger still was what he found inside them: Their huge stomachs contained masses of chewed-up jellyfish, stinging tentacles and all, and their gullets were lined with three-inch spines, angled inward to hold in all that slippery prey.

Tim Appenzeller is an executive editor for the magazine. Brian Skerry used special techniques to avoid disturbing light-sensitive leatherbacks in the dark.

Bleakney eventually moved on to other studies—sea slugs were a special passion of his—but he never stopped marveling at the great beasts he had encountered on the fishing piers of Nova Scotia. "It was mind-boggling," he recalled in a recent interview with Canadian conservationists. "A reptile of that size, that lives in ice water, that can thrive on jellyfish." Almost 50 years later, scientists are still astonished at the leather-back's physical prowess, though today wonder is alloyed with a more modern sentiment: fear that even before we fully understand the leather-back and its epic life story, our own activities may be driving it to extinction.

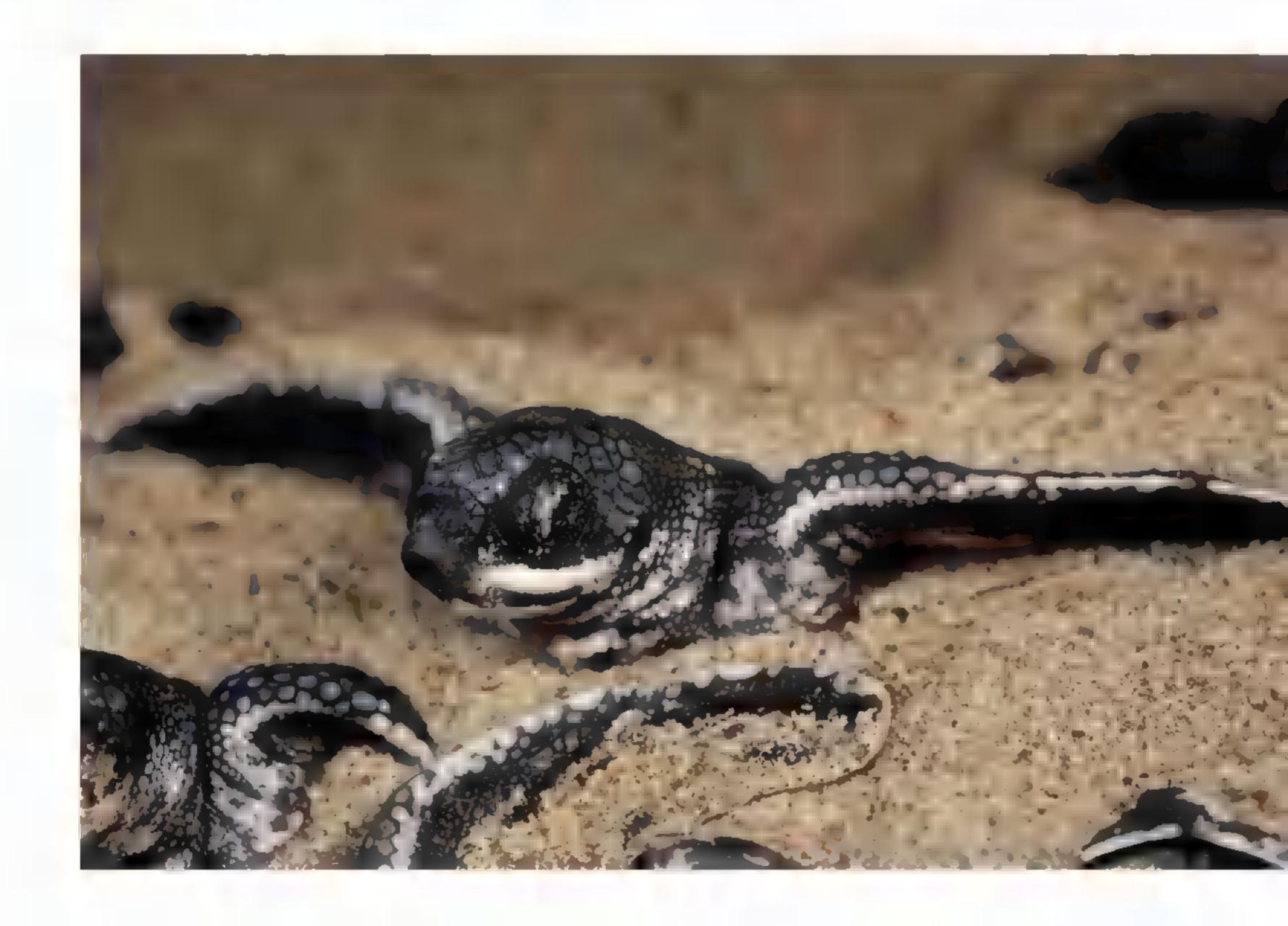
Over the past 25 years, researchers counting the leatherbacks that crawl out to nest on tropical and subtropical beaches have sounded the alarm as the numbers plummeted: from tens or even hundreds of thousands of turtles on the Pacific beaches of Mexico and Central America to a few hundred today; from thousands in Malaysia to a handful. The International Union for the Conservation of Nature lists leatherbacks as critically endangered, and to list the many ways they die is to despair: tangled and drowned in fishing gear, choked on drifting plastic bags, struck by ships, slaughtered for meat, doomed even before they can hatch when nests are dug up and the eggs sold as food or aphrodisiacs. The leatherback lineage goes back a hundred million years—"it was on the beaches when T. rex was the primary predator," says Scott Eckert of the Wider Caribbean Sea Turtle Conservation Network at Duke University. Now, in some parts of its range, it is at the end of the line.

Spend time with researchers like Eckert, though, and you'll begin to see this turtle as a survivor. The leatherback can dive nearly a mile, swim across oceans, and keep itself warm in water close to freezing. It survives on a diet that few other creatures can stomach. And, most important, it keeps its options open. Other sea turtles are faithful to specific nesting beaches and feeding grounds, which makes them especially vulnerable as human pressures increase. But the leatherback can be more of an opportunist, exploiting favorable conditions—undeveloped



Hatchlings struggle to the surface (below) after breaking out of their eggs with a special tooth—first steps on a perilous journey to adulthood. Vultures feast (left) when the beach churns with baby turtles, and predatory fish wait offshore.

To compensate,
female lays hundreds of eggs in multiple clutches each nesting season.





A hatching gets its first taste sait water on Trinidad's Matura Beach Females emerge after decades sea as 600-pound adults ready to nest for the first time often or near where they hatched Males never come back to land

nesting beaches, rich blooms of jellyfish—as it finds them. "These turtles treat the entire ocean as their pond," says Jeanette Wyneken, a biologist at Florida Atlantic University. The result is that, in some regions, leatherback populations are actually on the rise.

springtime on matura beach, six miles of palm-fringed, surf-washed sand on the east coast of Trinidad. By day the beach looks as if giant dune buggies have romped across it. Chevron-pattern tracks five feet wide twist over the sand, interrupted by shallow, car-size pits. By night the real earthmovers appear. They advance not with a roar of engines but with a whisper of sand, the thump of bodies heaving forward inch by inch, the sigh and grunt of heavy effort. The leatherbacks are nesting.

Black and gleaming in the moonlight, each female drags herself from the surf, front flippers scoring the sand as she pulls herself along, and settles in to dig. Scooping with her rear flippers, she excavates a shaft; when she can no longer reach the bottom, she begins to lay her eggs, a glistening cue ball every few seconds. Once she has a cache of 80 or so, she fills in the nest, sweeping her front flippers to smooth out the spot. Then she drags herself a few feet away and makes more giant sand angels—a decoy nest that may serve to confuse predators. After two or three hours on the beach, her throat rosy with exertion, she returns to the sea.

Leatherbacks have been nesting on Matura Beach for as long as anyone can remember, even during the bad years of the 1970s and '80s, when the beach reeked from butchered turtle carcasses rotting in the sun and the sand was pocked with holes dug by egg poachers. These days the turtles nest unmolested, their domain patrolled by Nature Seekers, a local conservation group. The number has shot up, from a few hundred nesting each year a decade ago to perhaps 3,000.

Turtles are practically storming the beaches of Trinidad. Last year at Grande Riviere, a beach just a half mile long, 500 leatherbacks a night vied for nesting space, a scrum so dense they dug up each other's nests, leaving a windfall for vultures and stray dogs. Elsewhere on the island, turtles have begun colonizing beaches that were empty just a few years ago. All told, Eckert estimates that 8,000 leatherbacks visited Trinidad to nest last year.

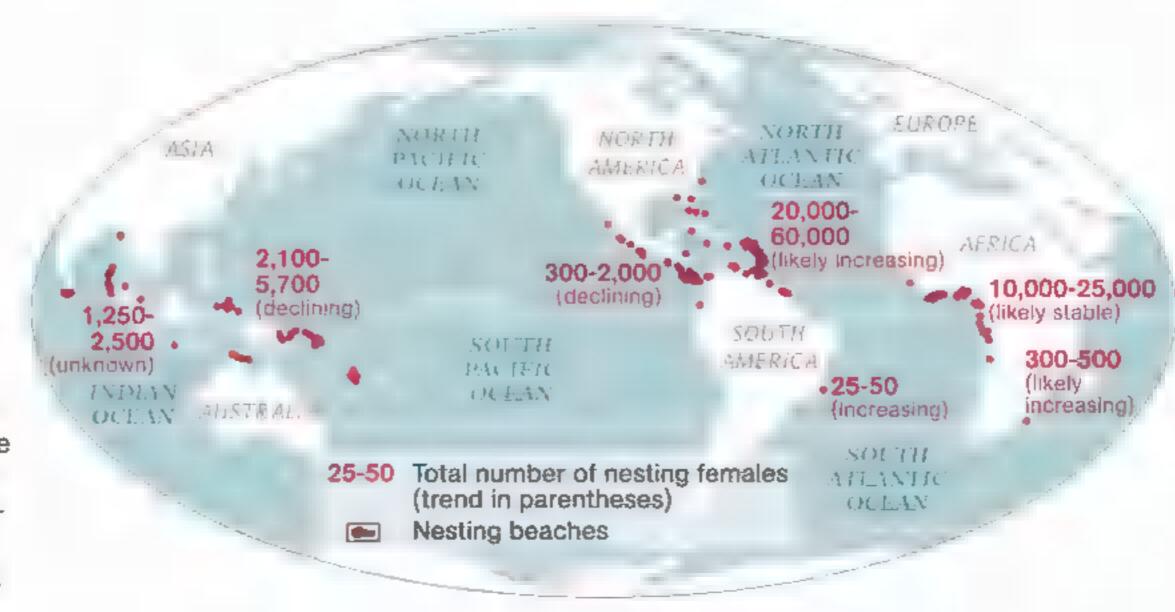
The numbers are all the more remarkable because of the gantlet the turtles run just offshore. Leatherback nesting season is also the time when the hundreds of fishermen in northeast Trinidad set curtains of net a few miles offshore, hoping for a load of mackerel or kingfish. Increasingly, they catch half-ton turtles instead.

The fishermen are no happier about it than Eckert and his colleagues.

At the fishing pier in the small port of Toco, Shazam Mohammed is skinny, shirtless, and

How many?

The only leatherbacks researchers can count reliably are females on nesting beaches. Totals, including juveniles and males, are several times larger. Yet the trends are clear: Atlantic numbers are rising, but human impacts and natural ocean fluctuations have driven Pacific numbers down alarmingly.





Raising hatchlings in captivity helped University of British Columbia zoologist T. Todd Jones learn how young leather-backs develop. On a diet of squid gelatin, one reached a hundred pounds. Harnesses, as on this two-year-old, kept the animals from crashing into tank walls. "There's no tank as big as the Pacific Ocean," Jones said.

furious. He gestures at a heap of green fishnet, tangled and cut. "All those nets are chopped up," he says—slashed to remove leatherbacks that blundered into them the night before. "If we make 200 Trinidad dollars [about 30 U.S. dollars], we have to pay 500 to fix the nets." The turtles, it's safe to assume, did not fare well either. "Damn leatherbacks. I'm not wasting time saving them—if I catch a turtle, I will destroy it."

Eckert and colleagues from the NOAA Fisheries Service, hoping to find a way for nesting leatherbacks and coastal fishermen to coexist, have worked with local people to test modified nets that catch fewer turtles. Meanwhile more and more of the fishermen are looking for other ways to make a living during turtle season. Even so, Eckert and others estimate that a thousand or more leatherbacks die every year off

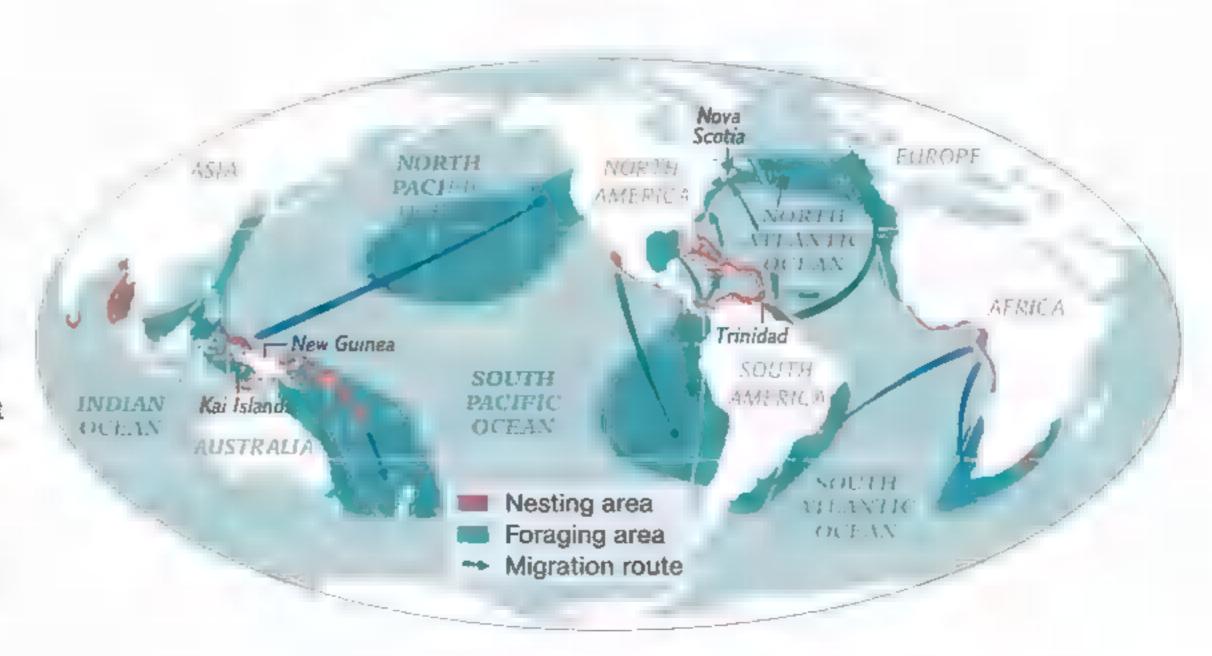
Trinidad, drowned in nets or hacked out of them by desperate fishermen.

And yet the tide of nesting leatherbacks keeps rising, not just in Trinidad but around the Caribbean—in St. Croix, along the northern coast of South America, even in Florida.

Stopping the slaughter on nesting beaches, as Nature Seekers and other organizations have done, must have helped, says Eckert. "But I'd be hesitant to say there's a direct link between conservation and the kind of increase we're seeing." It's too early, he thinks, for the biggest benefit of beach patrols—saving countless eggs from being harvested and sold—to be paying off. No one is sure how long it takes leatherbacks to mature. But recent research, based on growth layers in tiny bones that encircle the pupil of the leatherback eye, suggests it could take 30 years, which

Where do they go?

Leatherbacks must lay their eggs in warm sands, but they often migrate to cold, far-off waters to feed on jellyfish. In the longest known journey, turtles that nest on New Guinea swim a 6,500-mile stretch to coastal California and Oregon, and then back, perhaps as often as every three years.







would mean that the hatchlings saved over the past few years can't be contributing yet to the surge of turtles hitting the beaches.

Thousands of miles from the warm sands of Trinidad, something else seems to be going very right for the leatherbacks of the Atlantic.

LEATHERBACKS ARE BUILT to travel. On the beach they look as out of place as a submarine in dry dock, but in the water "they are the most graceful creatures you've ever seen," says Scott Eckert. "This is one of the finest hydrodynamically designed animals on the planet. They can probably swim as easily as rest."

Unlike the massive, overhanging shell of other sea turtles, the leatherback's flexible, form-fitting carapace merges almost seamlessly with its thick neck and muscular shoulders. Seven ridges run the length of the shell—adaptations, perhaps, for smoothing and directing the flow of water. The turtle's head is a prow; the carapace tapers toward the back like a teardrop.

The leatherback also propels itself with an efficiency no other sea turtle can match. All sea turtles can fly through the water by flapping their flippers vertically, generating thrust on both the upstroke and the down. But while other species sometimes shift to a less efficient paddling motion, the leatherback uses its longer flippers exclusively as wings. "It's almost pure underwater flight," says Jeanette Wyneken, who has analyzed leatherback swimming with high-speed video.

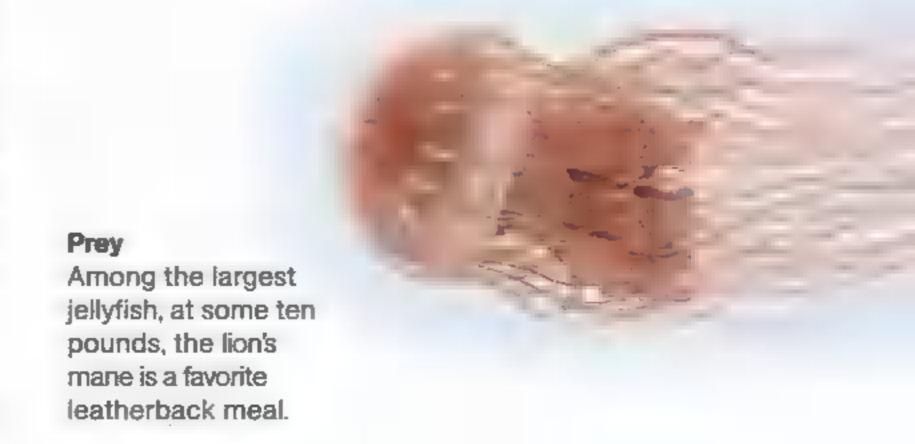
Today, evidence of leatherback migrations comes not from the twigs and barnacles that told their story almost a half century ago but from satellite transmitters attached to the turtles on the nesting beaches or at sea. Satellites have tracked them traveling the length and breadth of the North Atlantic, from the Caribbean up to Canada and across to the Canaries and the Irish Sea. In the Pacific, satellite-tagged turtles have made the longest crossing of all: 6,500 miles between nesting beaches on New Guinea and the coastal waters of Oregon and California.

Their travels often take leatherbacks into water well below 60°F, more hospitable to whales

and seals than to sea turtles. But these turtles can shrug off the cold. Rest your hand on a leatherback's meaty shoulder and you will feel a faint but definitely nonreptilian warmth the product of so-called gigantothermy, a set of features that may keep leatherbacks 12 degrees F or so warmer than the water they swim in. As the term suggests, part of it is sheer mass: Big animals naturally retain heat. By packing thousand-pound turtles in a thousand pounds of ice (yes, this was an actual experiment, and the animals recovered quickly), researchers found that blood flow to and from the flipper surface shuts down intermittently, keeping body heat in the body core. A thick jacket of fat helps too. Leatherbacks end up with the best of both worlds: a thrifty, slow reptilian metabolism but the ability to function—swim, feed, digest—in cold water, which is where some of the densest concentrations of jellyfish can be found.

DECADES AFTER Sherman Bleakney abandoned leatherbacks for sea slugs, a young scientist named Mike James took up where he had left off. In out-of-the-way fishing villages all around Nova Scotia, James introduced himself and tacked up posters asking, "Have you seen this turtle?" in big letters, with a picture of a leatherback and a toll-free number. The very first year, in 1998, fishermen around the province called in 200 sightings.

The next summer, James drove into the small port of Neil's Harbour, on Cape Breton Island at the northern end of Nova Scotia, and knocked on a door belonging to Bert Fricker. Bert was



SWIMMING MACHINE

More than a hundred million years of evolution have outfitted the leatherback turtle with adaptations for supremely efficient swimming, deep diving, and surviving in frigid water—all on ■ diet of low-calorie jellyfish.

Blubber

Flexibility

Coin-size plates of bone interlock in a pliable shell that may compress at extreme depths.

Streamlining

A teardrop body shape and keel-like ridges ease flow across the shell.

Sensing the Seasons

A patch of pale skin lets light reach the pineal gland, which may sense changes in day length and cue migration.

Brain

Diving

A sphincter closes off blood flow to the lungs, conserving energy.

Stomach

ventricle

Atrium

Salt Removal

Massive salt glands capture excess salt from the turtle's jellyfish diet and excrete it in viscous tears.

Feeding

Spiny barbs line the esophagus, trapping slippery prey.

MARIEL FURLONG, NG STAFF; ART BY RAUL MARTÍN SOURCES; JEANETTE WYNEKEN, FLORIDA ATLÂNTIC UNIVERSITY; BRYAN WALLACE CONSERVATION INTERNATIONAL

Size

Immense mass-up to

2,000 pounds-helps the

water by slowing heat loss.

turtle stay warm in cold

Keeping Warm

intermittently.

Cool blood returning from

the flippers is warmed by

reaching the body core. In

very cold water, blood flow

outgoing blood before

to and from the flipper

surface may shut down

from a fishing family, but the cod stocks had collapsed in the early 1990s. He generally spent the late summer chasing swordfish, but they were disappearing too; a 614-pounder he had harpooned a month earlier turned out to be the last one anyone from Neil's Harbour ever landed. So Bert Fricker and his brother Blair had time to spare for the eager young man with a giant, custom-made hoop net tied to the roof of his car and a request: Take me out on your boat to catch a leatherback, alive. "We kind of thought it was m joke," says Bert, "but it sounded like fun."

Since then, working every summer and early fall with Bert and Blair aboard their two boats, James and his colleagues from the Canadian Sea Turtle Network in Halifax have captured and released several hundred leatherbacks. When they haul in an animal, one of the first things they do is check for a tag—a metal strip crimped onto a rear flipper or a microchip injected into the shoulder by researchers at a distant nesting beach. Over the years, they have logged a veritable UN of origins—northern South America, Central America, Caribbean islands including Trinidad, and Florida. "We are a pooling area for turtles from the western Atlantic," says James.

The leatherbacks make the long journey and endure the chilly water for one reason: to feast. Even from the boat, it's clear that the turtles here are absorbed in eating. When Bert or Blair spots one—scanning the gray chop, they are usually the first to see the swell of a carapace or the black knob of the head—it often has pink skeins of jellyfish tentacles trailing from its mouth and its head tipped back to swallow. Maneuvering the boat close, they lean out holding a small instrument package with a suction-cup base and press it onto the animal's back. For the next several hours, the gadget tracks the leatherback as it browses the rich jellyfish gardens tens of feet below the waves.

Jellyfish is meager sustenance—by one estimate, it has less than 2 percent of the calories a true fish has. Even with their thrifty metabolism and efficient swimming, leatherbacks must be eating vast amounts. Last year, with a video camera built into the suction-cup instrument

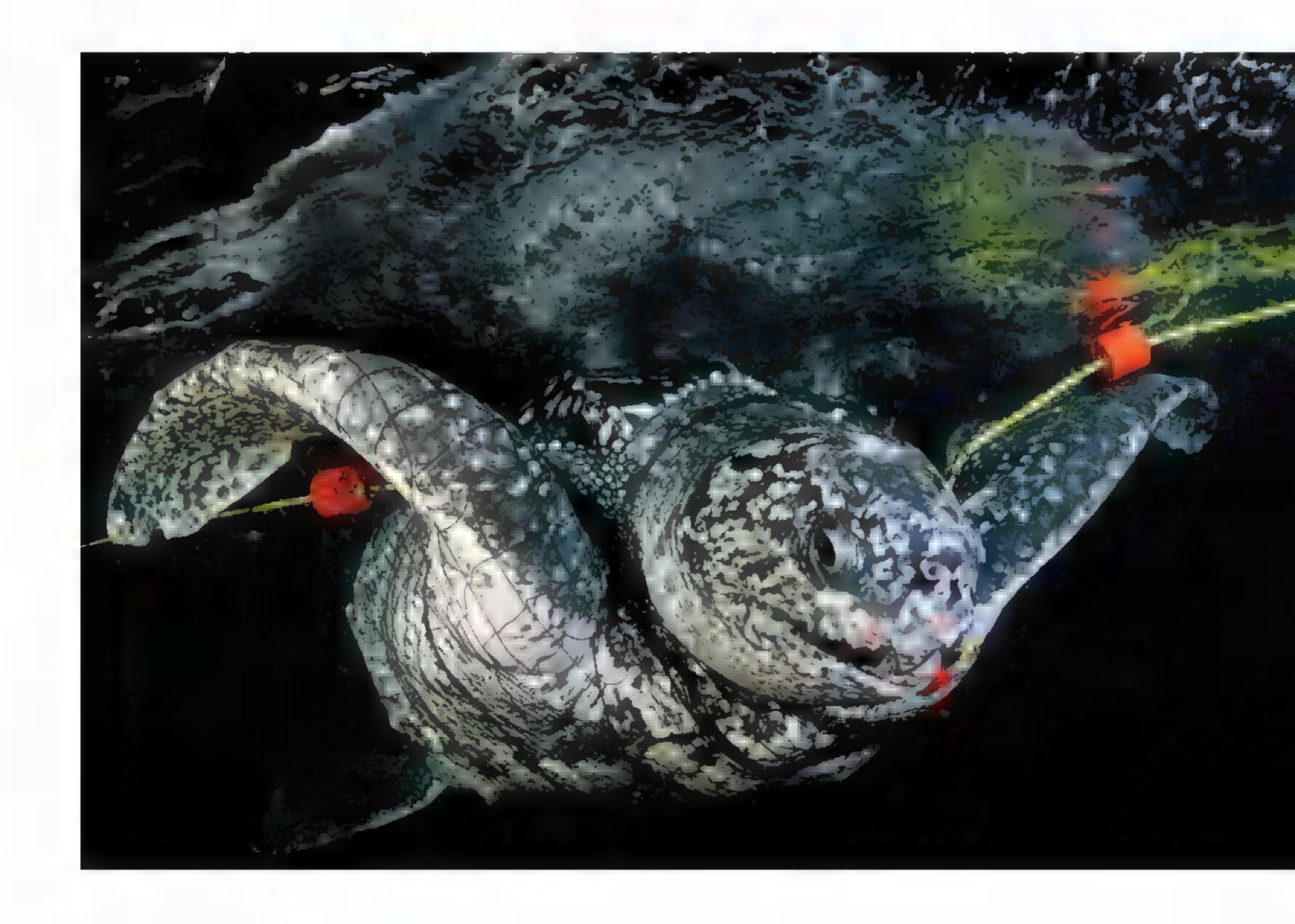
package, James glimpsed the scale of the gluttony. In the footage, recorded at a depth of 60 feet or so, the turtles devour jellyfish after jellyfish, quickly reducing each billowing creature to a cloud of debris. In three hours, one leatherback ate 69 jellyfish—a species called the lion's mane, as big as a trash-can lid and weighing ten pounds or more. It's easy to believe that a half-ton turtle eats its weight in jellyfish a day.

THE JELLYFISH were surely around back in Sherman Bleakney's day. But scientists wondering how the leatherbacks of the Atlantic could be thriving against heavy odds say the ocean may be even richer now. Maybe climate change has changed the dynamics of the North Atlantic, sweeping in extra nutrients that favor jellyfish blooms. Or maybe overfishing triggered the ecosystem shift: Old-timers say leatherbacks started arriving in force around the time the fisheries off Neil's Harbour collapsed almost 20 years ago. As cod, haddock, and swordfish dwindled, snow crab and lobster burgeoned, giving the town a new lifeline. No one has tracked the population of jellyfish, but James thinks they must have multiplied along with the shellfish. "All of a sudden what's on the scene is a jellyfish-dominated ecosystem. Turtles aren't stupid. That's why there are so many more than before." Both scenarios carry the same irony. Human activity—so damaging to the ocean and most of its creatures—may actually be giving the Atlantic leatherbacks a boost.

Before anyone celebrates nature's resilience, though, it's worth remembering what has happened in the eastern Pacific. There every trend seems to be running against the turtles: poachers and developers on the beaches, drift nets and longlines at sea, even the ocean itself. Nesting on the west coast of Mexico and Central America, the eastern Pacific leatherbacks migrate south, across the Equator, to feed in the nutrient-rich waters that well up from the depths off Chile and Peru. But every few years, in an El Niño event, currents shift, the upwelling shuts down, and the equatorial Pacific becomes a virtual desert. Each lean year off South



Each year thousands of leatherbacks die when they blunder into curtainlike gill nets set by Caribbean fishermen. Off Trinidad, researchers (left) tested shallower nets, which snared fewer turtles without reducing the fish catch. In the water during the study, photographer Brian Skerry freed the entangled turtle below before it could drown.







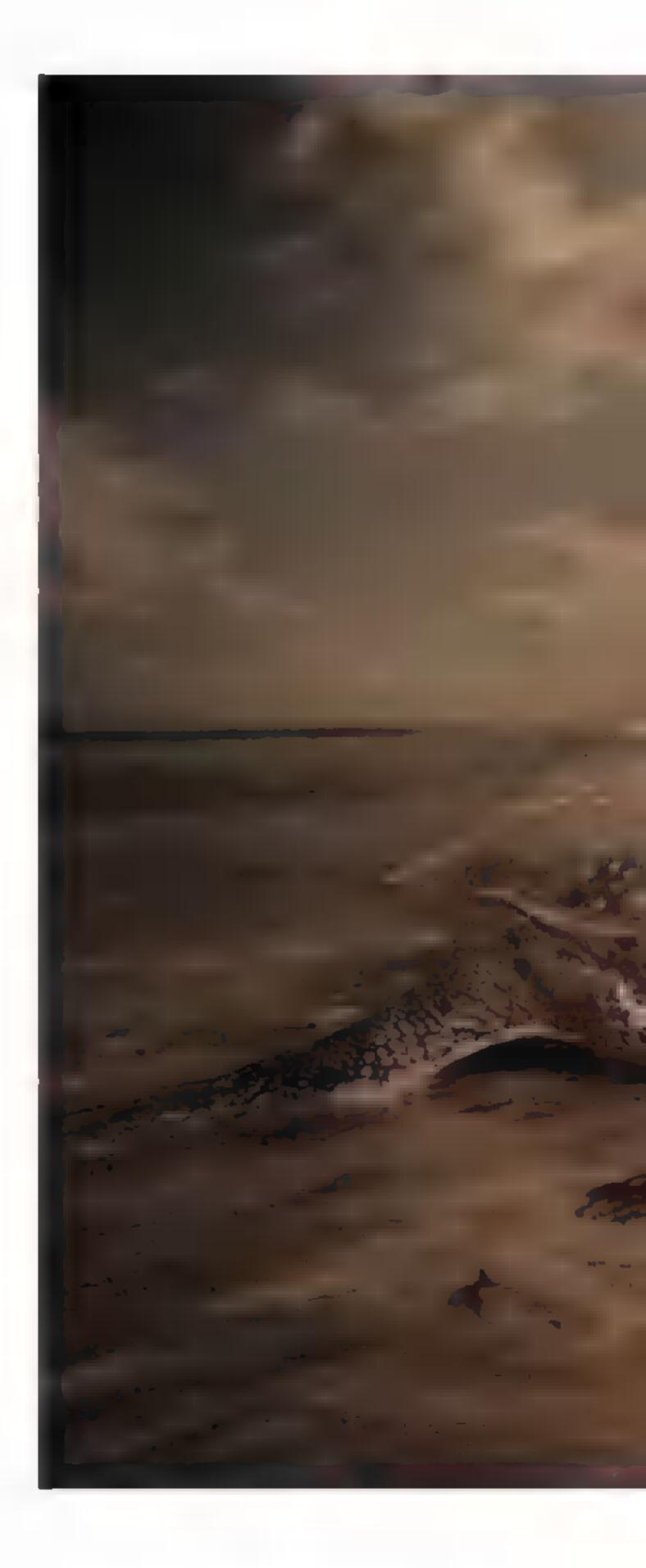
America brings sparse nesting season the following winter, researchers have found, with only a handful of females visiting beaches that might normally see a hundred or more. Even in good years leatherbacks in the eastern Pacific show the effects of scarcity: They are several inches shorter on average than in other oceans, nest less often, and lay smaller clutches.

El Niños have been stronger lately, perhaps because of greenhouse warming, although and decades-long natural cycle in the Pacific also plays a role. Either way, the food shortage seems to have made the leatherback population in the eastern Pacific all the more vulnerable to pressure from poachers and fishermen, and the turtles there are now a short step away from extinction.

Yet 25 years ago, the eastern Pacific population may have been the largest on the planet. In Mexico alone, beaches that are now almost barren may have hosted as many as 75,000 nesting females every year. The precipitous fall is a reminder of how fast human impacts on the ocean can unfold, and how unpredictably they can combine with natural factors. In the Atlantic, ecosystems could change again, this time to the turtles' detriment; a new fishery could begin taking a toll; or some other, unforeseen factor could wipe out the gains of recent years.

ON CROWDED nesting beaches you will sometimes see leatherback females collide—one of them determined to nest; the other, her business done, heading back to the water. Neither gives way. Each pushes forward in the grip of her primordial needs, until sheer muscle overcomes friction and they grind past each other.

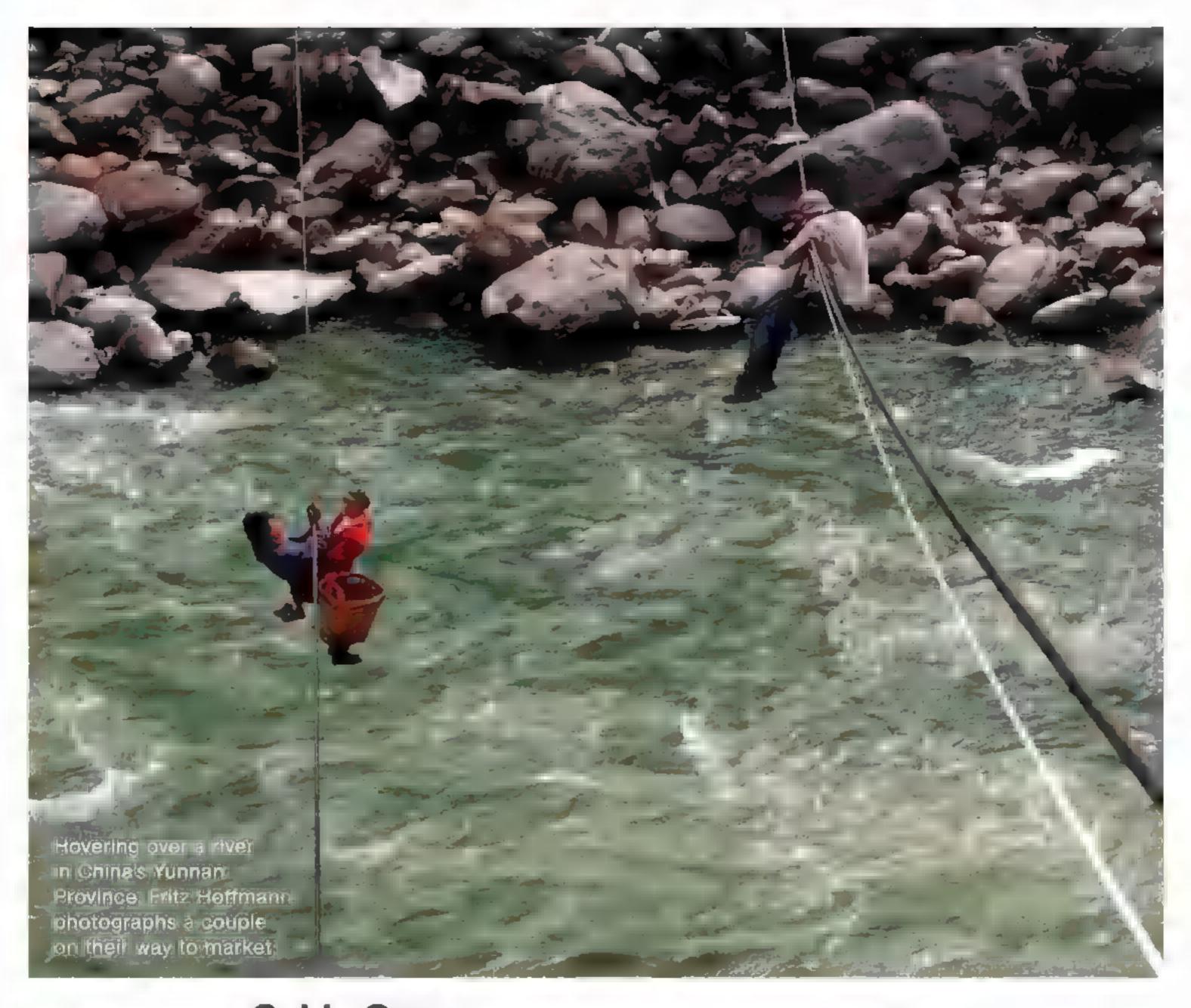
Watching the contest, you sense the life force that has carried leatherbacks past every obstacle for a hundred million years. That span of time saw a giant asteroid fall from the sky, ice sheets grow and collapse, and countless other creatures flourish and die out. But leatherbacks went on roaming the ocean and climbing the beaches to nest. In the long run—the only scale that matters for a creature this ancient—humans may turn out to be just one more obstacle. \square



A faint amber flash froze a ghostly image against the moonlit backdrop of Matura Beach as the female heaved herself from the surf. This ancient leatherback nesting ritual is now widely endangered.



INSIDE GEOGRAPHIC



ON ASSIGNMENT Cable Guy "I wasn't concerned for my safety," says photographer Fritz Hoffmann, referring to his time spent dangling from a zip line to shoot this month's "Searching for Shangri-La." "I was more concerned about dropping a piece of equipment," he says. However, his precarious position did have a plus: Emotions on his subjects' faces, like the two shown here, were lit perfectly for him by the open sky.



Shell Game He may be a vice president at Conservation International, but Roderic Mast has a secret identity. Whenever he puts on his custom-made turtle suit (left, at Rosalie Beach on the island of Dominica), you can call him Mr. Leatherback. Mast has worn the costume all over the world to bring attention to the endangered reptiles. This month his turtle touting includes the Great Turtle Race on ngm.com/leatherbacks. Watch online as leatherbacks tagged with tracking devices make their way from Nova Scotia's waters to Caribbean nesting beaches.

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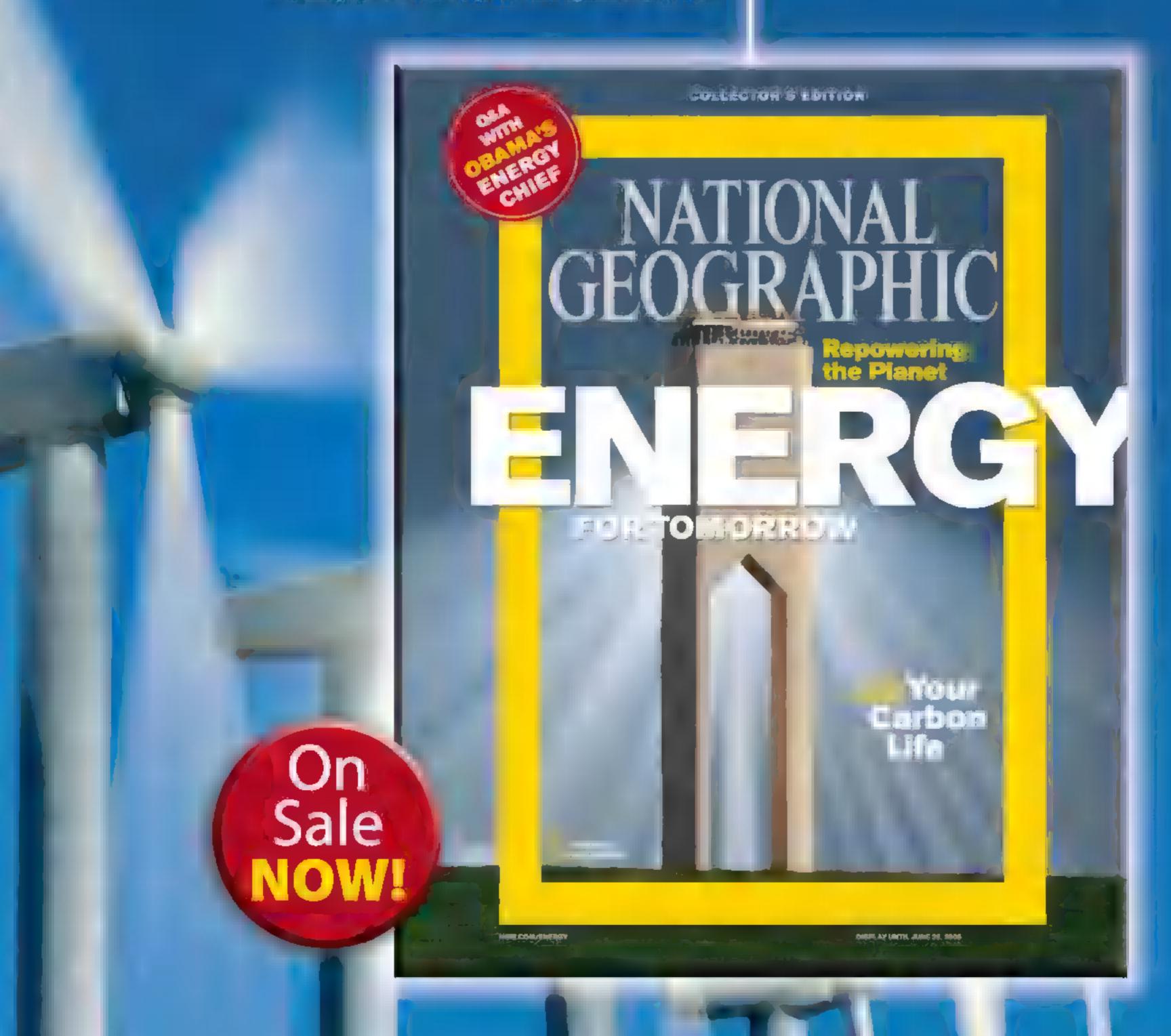
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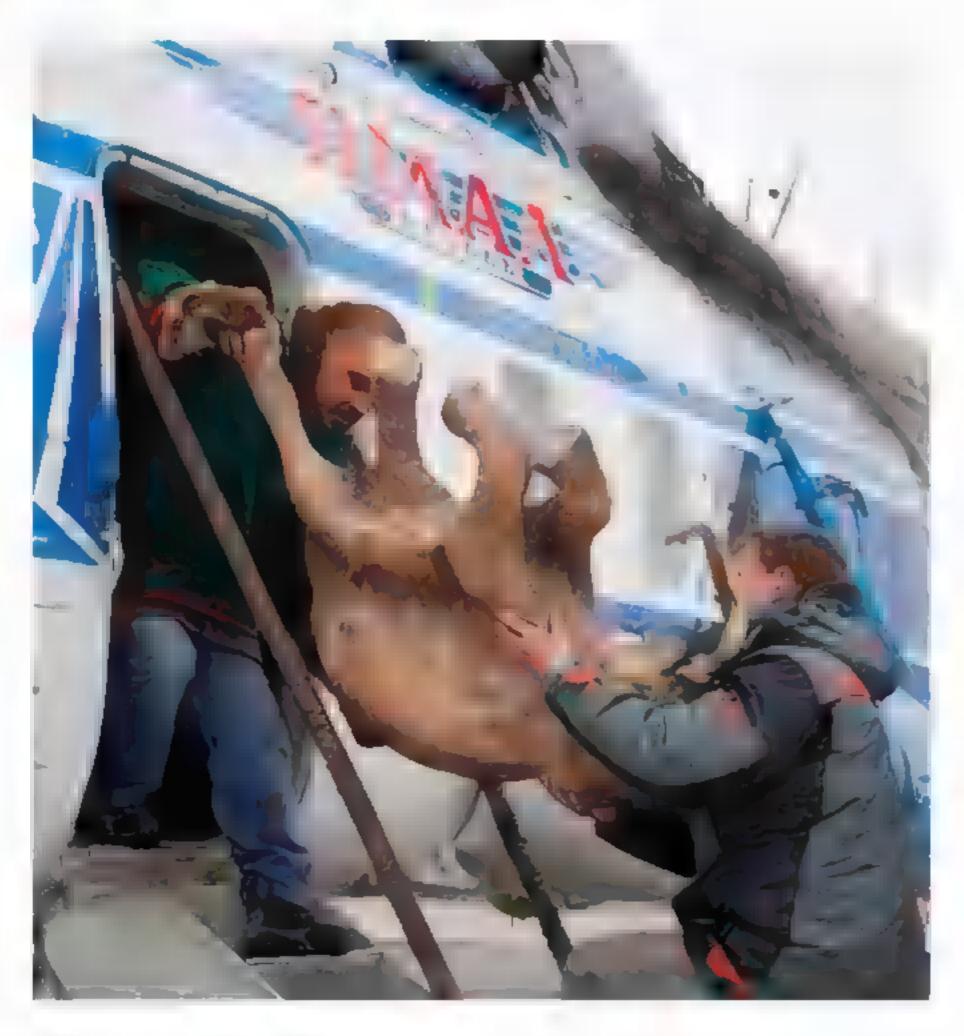
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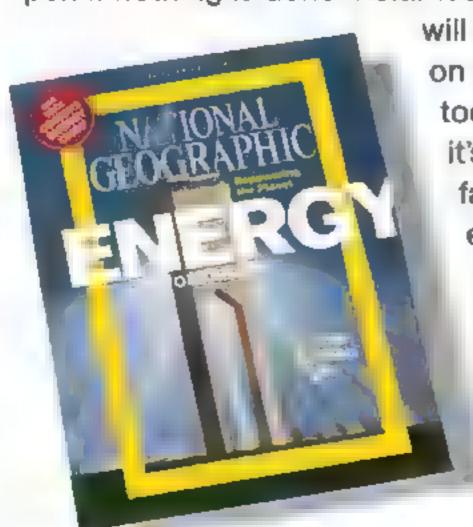
Mammoth Find After a Siberian reindeer herder and his sons stumbled on a frozen mammoth calf some 40,000 years old, it was stolen, sold to a shop owner, then recovered by scientists, who set out to learn how the ancient baby lived and died. A model (above) helps tell the story in Waking



the Baby Mammoth, airing on National Geographic Channel; check local listings. What long-frozen secrets will be revealed?

COLLECTOR'S EDITION Fueling a Revolution

Energy for Tomorrow may be potent weapon in the battle to convert climate change skeptics. Compelling articles by author and environmentalist Bill McKibben tell what will happen if nothing is done: Polar ice will continue melting, seas



will rise, cities will drown, and life on Earth will be nothing like it is today. The hopeful news is that it's not too late to change Earth's fate, if we employ large-scale efforts like solar and wind power and take small steps like installing energy-efficient lightbulbs. The special issue is available on newsstands March 31 (\$10.99).

PEOPLE BEHIND THE STORIES

Tom Mueller The subject of this issue's "Ice Baby" is Lyuba, a frozen, month-old mammoth found in Siberia.



One theory
holds that
she got
stuck in
mud, sank
out of sight,
and stayed
entombed

for about 40,000 years. The story's author, seasoned writer Mueller, says he saw how that scenario might have played out. "One evening," he says, "a DNA expert on our expedition washing dinner dishes in the Yuribey River became mired in the quicksand-like bank—and was slowly sinking. It took a chain of four people to get her out. The mud made I loud pop as it reluctantly released her, though it claimed her shoes."

McKenzie Funk As the Arctic ice cap melts and the race for resources beneath it heats up, journalist Funk



warmed
to his work.
Writing
this issue's
"Arctic
Landgrab,"
he spent
a mostly

comfortable month on an icebreaker, enjoying movie nights, bingo games, and Internet access. However, he says, certain maritime traditions-such as the hazing of sailors new to the Arctic-remain firmly in place. "In the old days you'd be tossed overboard. These days you get blindfolded, dumped in tanks of mustard and coffee grounds, and hosed down." There was some good news: "At the end I got a certificate. I'll never have to endure that again."



AUTHORS WANTED

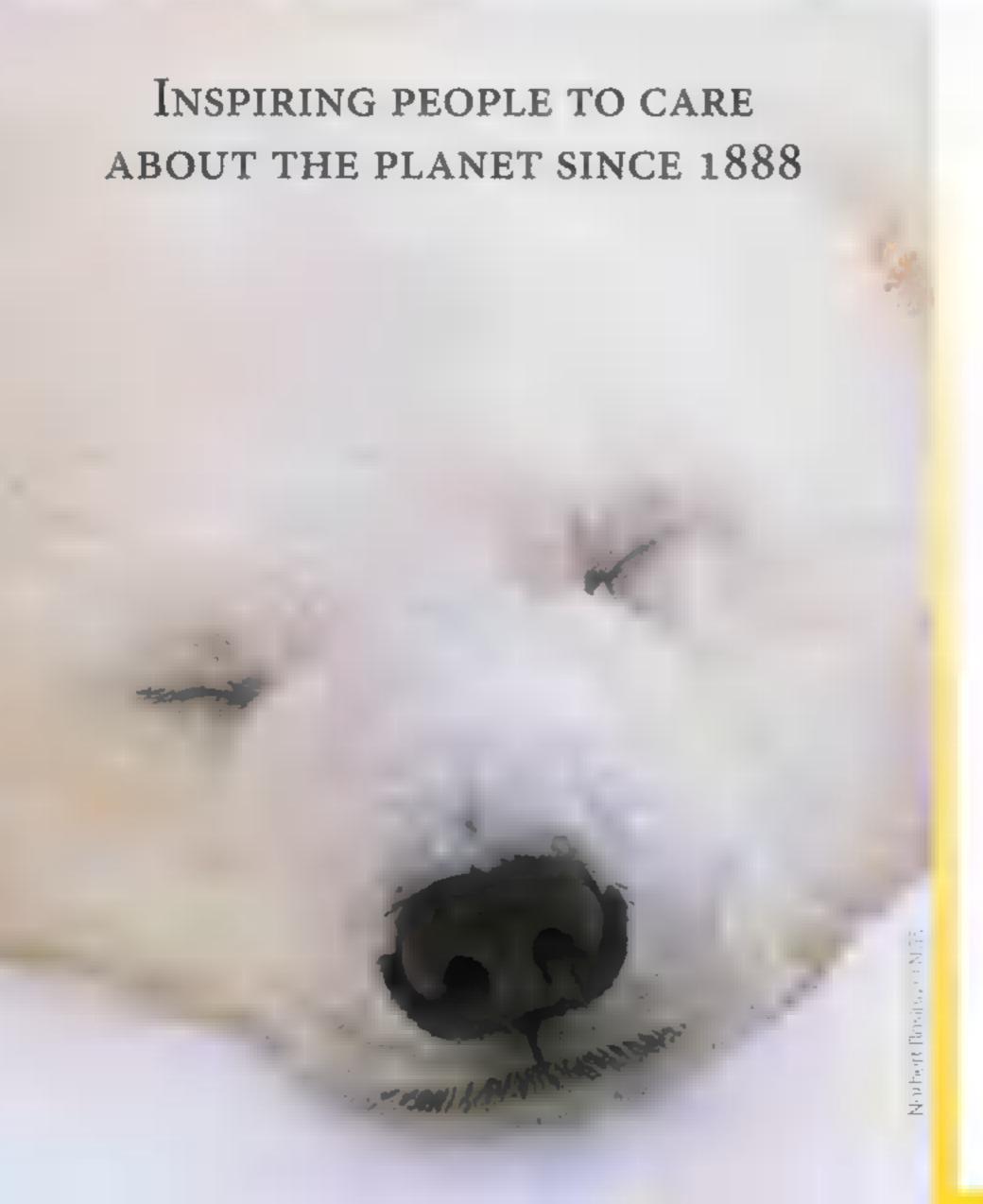
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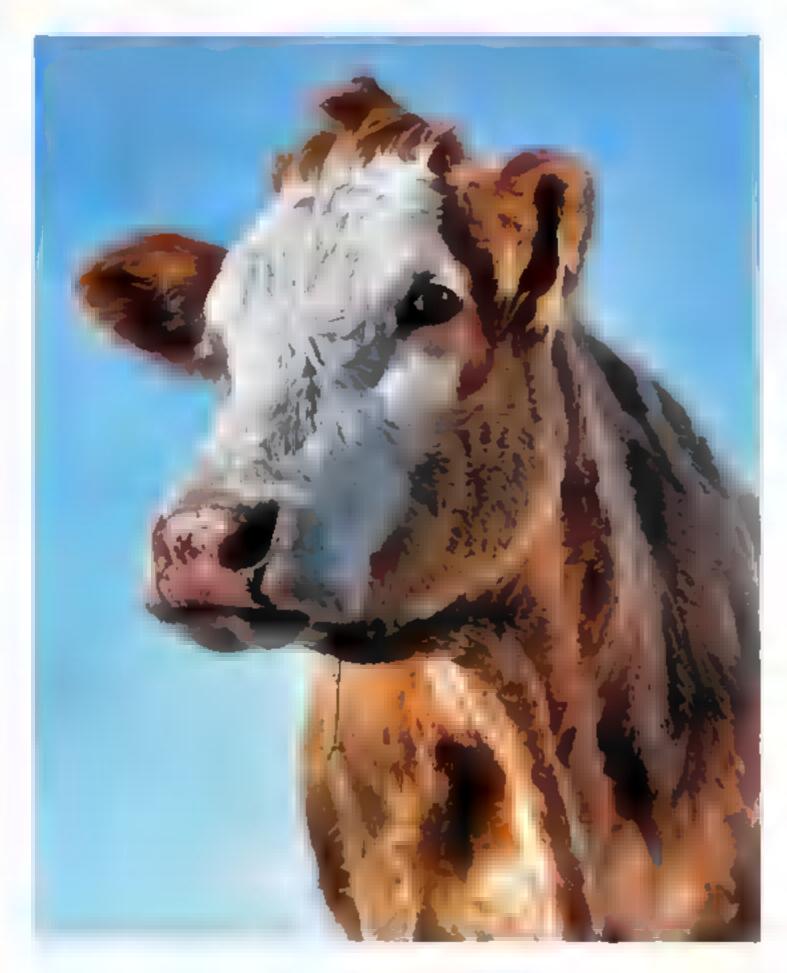
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Prize Photos The judges of the English language portion of the National Geographic International Photography Contest were captivated by the "mysterious style" of a woman's portrait, ■ cow's "sense of dignity," and an unlikely urban scene in India. The photographers of these three images each received a Leica D-Lux 4 digital camera. The contest's winning and honorablemention photographs can be viewed at ngm.com.







PEOPLE Joshua Monaghan Enmore, Australia
His subject wasn't in the mood to pose for an "honest"
portrait. "Maybe that helped the photo," Monaghan says.

PLACES Subhrajit Basu West Bengal, India
Wrestlers vie before a rapt crowd in a business district,
Basu's vision of the "unexpected" quality of Indian life.

NATURE Wendy Erlendson Manitoba, Canada
"Cows seem to like me," says Erlendson. To get her angle,
she hugged the ground—behind the safety of ■ fence.

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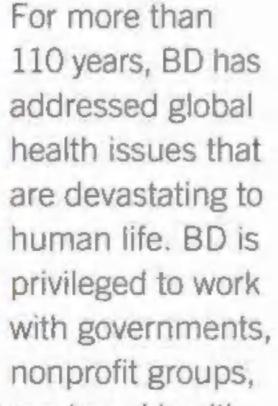
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FLASHBACK



Arctic Fix A local woman mends the fur jackets of Robert Peary's team. He slept fitfully that night—"owing to bugs!" he wrote—during a Greenland expedition in 1894-95. The U.S. Navy commander identified her as "Ahhu, the plump comfortable wife of burly Ahngeenyah," whom he met in a Saunders Island village. With funding from the National Geographic Society, the explorer sought to become the first to set foot on the North Pole. A century ago, in April 1909, he claimed victory: "The pole at last.... My dream and ambition for 23 years!" Peary was doubted, but later vindicated. Historians now believe he came within a few miles of the geographic pole—near enough to deem his mission a success. —Marc Silver

* Flashback Archive Find all the photos at ngm.com.



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